BOSTON SUBMERGED BY A TIDAL WAVE?

One of remarkable forecasts by "prophets" for 1908 which tell of earth convulsions, trouble for Pacific fleet and Roosevelt's successor, in

NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

WEATHER FORECAST. Rain and Colder To-night, Saturday

NIGHT EDITION

VOL. 4—No. 278. Registered in U. S. Patent Office. 10 PAGES BOSTON, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1907. 10 PAGES PRICE ONE CENT

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SECRET OF SLAIN GIRL'S IDENTITY BAFFLES POLICE

Principal Hope Is in Hieroglyphic Clasp, That May Be Recognized by Some Friend of Victim—Clothing Made in Brooklyn.

HARRISON, N. J., Dec. 27.—A piece of metal slightly larger than an ordinary five-cent piece, but bearing indented in its face some hieroglyphics distinctly uncommon, may help to clear up the murder mystery surrounding the finding of the nude body of a young woman in the Passaic River Swamp.

It is a garter clasp, but different in several respects from those ordinarily used, and the police hope some friend of the dead woman will see it and disclose the victim's identity. For until the woman is absolutely identified the officers must stand and wait.

The police pin their hopes on this garter clasp because it has already been shown impossible to use the coat found near the body as a clue. It was purchased in a Brooklyn store, but there is no record of the sale and many similar coats were sold.

Parallels Boschieter Case!

As the hours have gone by since the body was found shrouded in black mud, the police realize more and more the difficulties confronting them. The class of people inhabiting the colony where the murder was committed are by nature antagonistic to the police. They attend to their own affairs, settle their own grievances and regard officers as natural enemies. Consequently the greatest difficulty is being encountered to-day by officers detailed on the case.

They can get no information from inhabitants of the community, and it will require the autopsy, to the held to-day, to shed additional light upon the crime.

The police theory is that the case parallels the Boschieter case of a decade ago. They think the slain woman was dragged and either died as a result, or was carried to the place where the body was found, stripped and thrown into the water. She apparently was not strangled. The slight abrasions on the neck are due entirely to the way the body was thrown about. There is little question the body was dragged some 200 yards from the roadway before being finally abandoned.

DRAG RIVER FOR CLOTHING.

Peter Coogan, night watchman at the marine machine works, tells the best story of the possible murder. About 10 o'clock Christmas night, he says, he saw a man and a woman, the latter answering the description of the dead woman, come from the direction of the Pennsylvania station. The woman staggered, but stuck close to her male companion. He was short, heavy set and of powerful build. An hour and a half later he returned from the direction of the swamp, carrying a large bundle. Coogan spoke to him and he gave a surly reply and disappeared down the [illegible]

This man was the murderer, the police believe. Chief of Police Rogers thinks the bundle contained some of the dead woman's clothing, the more intimate pieces that bore laundry marks, and that he took them from the scene to hide his crime. The chief thinks he threw them from the Center street bridge leading to Newark; that the fastening of the bundle broke, and the neck fur and muff, inside the latter being stowed the garters, torn chemise and black stockings, were washed up. The police are dragging the river for the rest of the clothing.

To Release Suspects.

There is no evidence against Irving W. Crane and Albert Thompson, held on suspicion, and they are likely to be turned loose. Their story of the finding of the body seems to be borne out by the developments.

Pictures of the body were taken to aid identification, and the police of Harrison, Newark and Jersey City have all of their reserves on the case.

The police say that the victim was of the better class; that she was beautiful; that she was manifestly of refinement, and—that she was murdered and her body thrown into the pool.

The clothing that was left stamps the victim as a woman of good station. The police believe that she came from a distance, perhaps from New York.

The unfortunate victim of the Christmas Day tragedy—for it is declared by the medical examiner that she was only dead twelve hours when found—was about thirty-five years old, with dark, auburn hair, attractive features, well kept teeth and hands and a shapely form.

If not a woman of the highest class there are sufficient indications at least that she was not a woman of low type. Not the sort of a woman, for instance, who would frequent by choice the neighborhood in which her dead body was discovered, nor associate with the type of men who have been arrested in the case.

There are certain marks of refinement about her person—in the arrangement of the hair, the care of the hands and body, the clarity of the skin—which neither in-

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

PHILIP CLARK, ONE VICTIM OF FLAMES AT WATERTOWN

Watertown Family Is Trapped in Home

FIVE PERISH IN FIRE

Find Bodies of Mother and Babe After Others Were Taken from Burning Ruins.

Five charred bodies lying under blankets in the undertaking rooms of Robert J. Graham of Watertown, a fire-wrecked house at Hovey and Belmont streets, Watertown, in which the flame fiend as though in utter mockery had left a cozy room and Christmas tree and children's toys unscathed, are all that remains to-day of what was yesterday the happy family of John Clark.

In the care of the undertaker are the burned bodies of John Clark, his wife, his eleven-year-old son, John; his nine-year-old son, Philip; and the tiny, unrecognizable form of baby Doris, the two-year-old darling of the family.

Hemmed in by flames and blinded and suffocated by smoke, Mr. Clark and his loved ones perished in a fire which broke out in their pretty little home early to-day. Timothy Kelly, a neighbor, discovered the fire. He 'phoned the Watertown police and about the same time a policeman rang in the regular fire alarm.

Find Bodies of Mother and Babe.

The firemen, after a two-mile race with death, were powerless to do anything but drag the bodies of the father and his two sons from the burning home. Then the flames leaped up, making any effort to secure the mother and baby sleeping in a back bedroom worse than foolhardy.

This morning the terribly burned bodies of the mother and her baby were found in a pile of ruins in the rear bedroom.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Clark visited Mr. and Mrs. William Lowell in Orchard street. They told of what a merry Christmas they had and how they had tucked their little ones away after a hard day's play with their new toys.

Mr. Clark, employed in a Fanuel Hall square seed store, had removed to Watertown from Philadelphia about a year ago. He had just erected the pretty home, now a wreck, at a cost of $3,500. And his Christmas was happy, for he had paid for it.

Mute Witnesses of Tragedy.

To-day the little playmates of the Clark children tip-toed up to the charred skeleton of the home and with awe and fear in their eyes peeped into the play-room and looked on the pitiful Christmas tree and the toys. There they saw John's gloves, Philip's mechanical toys and the baby carriage and doll that Doris played with all day yesterday.

It is surmised that a lamp which Mrs. Clark generally left burning in the upper hall either flamed up or exploded in the night and set the house in flames.

Flame Fiend in Mockery Leaves Unscathed John Clark's Christmas Tree.

The Watertown Lodge of Masons have taken charge of the sad affair and Mr. Clark's father, who is a florist in Washington City, has been telegraphed the story of the tragedy.

3 HURT AS ELECTRICS COLLIDE IN MALDEN

Three persons were injured in a head-on collision between two electric cars in Malden square to-day, while a number of others narrowly escaped serious hurts.

Those injured were:

EVERETT DALLAND, sixteen years, No. 10 Holden street, Malden, bruised and face cut by flying glass.

EDWARD MURPHY, conductor, of Fellway East, Malden; shoulder sprained.

EDNA COLBERG, aged twelve, No. 466 Salem street, Malden, bruises about the head.

The cars in collision were a Maplewood car bound for Sullivan square and a Boston & Northern electric bound for Lawrence. In Malden square the Boston & Northern car made the cross over just as the Maplewood car swung round the curve from Salem street. Apparently the brakes on the Maplewood car failed to work, for it crashed into the heavier Lawrence car.

The front vestibules on both cars were stove in and all the glass broken. Despite the fact that the motormen were showered with broken glass and both were thrown violently against the door neither was hurt.

Passengers who imagined something serious had happened rushed for the doors. A number of police officers from the station in front of which the accident occurred hurried to the rescue. The three injured persons were taken into Hunt's drug store and Dr. F. J. Plummer attended them.

The Maplewood car was in charge of Motorman William H. Brown and Conductor Edward Murphy, while the Lawrence car was run by Motorman Quirk and Conductor Michael F. Hogan.

FOR GRIP, FATHER JOHN'S Medicine is best. It heals throat and lungs.—Advt.

PERKINS A WITNESS BEFORE GRAND JURY

FORMER OWNER OF PROPERTY EXAMINED IN CODMAN STREET LAND DEAL INQUIRY.

The first witness called to-day in the Grand Jury investigation of the Codman street land deal, in which Mayor Fitzgerald, who spent four hours before the investigating body yesterday, says "the city was soaked," was Fred A. Perkins of Melrose, the original owner of the property.

Mr. Perkins was only in the Grand Jury room a short time. He was followed by H. C. French, a Boston real estate dealer. The rest of the witnesses were impatiently awaiting to be called.

"In the Codman street land deal the city was soaked," declared Mayor Fitzgerald.

"In the flagstone contracts with the Maher Brothers the city was fooled, if that is a mild enough way to put it," was his second admission.

Of Bernard J. Rothwell, the man who attacked him on the stump during the municipal campaign, he said: "Rothwell was a member of the Pauper Institutions Commission, and while a member it is alleged that his firm sold flour to the city. That, I understand, is against the law."

Mayor Fitzgerald, who will be recorded in municipal history as the first mayor of Boston up to 1907 who was ever called before a Grand Jury as a witness in alleged city graft cases, was angry when he left the courthouse yesterday, and he talked very plainly about the Codman street land matter and his appearance before the Grand Jury.

"Mr. Moran knew as much about the whole affair as I did," said the Mayor, "but he liked me so well that he called me back before the Grand Jury after he had me there two hours earlier in the day."

Mayor Fitzgerald has told all that he knows about the Codman street land deal and will not be again called before the Grand Jury on that case.

Among the witnesses who will probably be heard to-day will be Superintendent of Streets James H. Doyle, Alderman William Berwin, ex-Alderman Patrick Bowen, David H. Greenhood, who had a part in the purchasing of the Codman street land, and several real estate experts.

3 DEAD, 20 INJURED IN CRASH OF TRAINS

LOCOMOTIVE SMASHES STANDING TRAIN IN FOG IN CAMDEN, N. J.

CAMDEN, N. J., Dec. 27.—A dense fog which obscured signals and wet and slippery rails were responsible to-day for a wreck which caused the instant death of three persons, fatal injuries to five and more or less serious injuries to thirteen others.

The Atlantic express was standing in the local yards of the Pennsylvania railroad when the Pemberton local, running at a lively rate, crashed into it. The impact against the standing train with all its airbrakes set drove the engine and tender back into the smoking car of the local. The wreckage caught fire at once, but trainmen extinguished the flames before they attained any considerable headway.

Fire and ambulance calls brought doctors and all needed assistance to the scene, and the victims were taken to the hospital as quickly as possible.

One Man Identified.

Only one of the dead has been identified. He is Theodore L. Webster of Webster Bros., this city. His home was in Merchantville, N. J.

The injured were pinned under the wreckage for fully half an hour, for, despite the efforts of willing hands, they could not be removed until a steam crane arrived to lift the tender.

While awaiting the wrecker helpers took turns in supporting a portion of the tender, keeping it off the unfortunates beneath as much as possible. A number of passengers continued their journey despite cuts and bruises.

A great crowd quickly gathered and many willing hands were quickly at the work of rescue. The dead were carried out and laid at the side of the track.

Ambulances were soon on the scene with surgeons from all the hospitals.

The injured were given temporary attention by the side of the burning wreck and then carried to the hospitals. Many of the passengers in panic ran through the crowds crying the names of relatives and friends. One woman sought her brother and her cries were pitiful. It was later learned he was among the injured.

Bodies Unrecognizable.

Several of the bodies taken from the wreck were terribly mutilated, and through having been bathed in escaping steam from the battered locomotive were beyond recognition. Burning coals from the firebox of the locomotive were thrown directly into the telescoped car, and the splintered woodwork quickly caught fire. Cries of fright and pain could be heard for several blocks. Those who escaped with bruises fought to get out of the wreck, but when liberated they turned their attention to helping the less fortunate passengers.

Women tore their skirts for bandages and did all possible to render aid to the injured.

4 MONTHS IN PRISON FOR BEATING WIFE

Thomas McGrath of No. 7 Bolton street, South Boston, forty-six years old and tipping the beam at 200 pounds, was given four months in the Deer Island House of Correction by Judge Fallon in the South Boston District Court to-day on the charge of assault and battery on his wife, Margaret, on Christmas Day.

Bearing the marks of the beatings she received all over her body, Mrs. Margaret McGrath, a frail woman, told on the witness stand the story of her husband's treatment. One side of her face was swollen and her body, so she testified, was covered with black and blue marks and bruises.

She testified that her husband had beaten her with an iron rod. "On Christmas Day he got so brutal," she said, "that I was forced to jump through the window of our home to the ground, a distance of fifteen feet, to get away from his blows."

McGrath, in his own defence, said that his wife received the marks on her body through falling down stairs. He took his sentence without appealing.

FELL 40 FEET, CANNOT LIVE

While at work on a building at No. 37 Beverly street, West End, to-day, Patrick Bresnahan, fifty years old, of No. 64 McLellan street, Dorchester, fell to the street, a distance of forty feet. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and rushed to the Relief Hospital, suffering from multiple injuries. The doctors say that he will die.

HAS BRAIN HEMORRHAGE.

Richard Lombard, sixty years of age, of No. 468 East Third street, while at work on a team of the Boston Beer Company in Hampden street yesterday noon, was taken with a hemorrhage of the brain and fell to the pavement. He is at the City Hospital in a critical condition.

JOHN P. FEENEY DEFENDANT IN $80,000 SUIT

An attachment was filed at the Registry of Deeds at East Cambridge to-day against John P. Feeney of Woburn, chairman of the Democratic State Committee. The amount of the attachment was for $80,000 and is in connection with an action of tort brought against Mr. Feeney by Aza S. Hathaway of No. 20 Hatch street, Everett. Mr. Hathaway refuses to discuss the suit.

STOCKS DULL BUT STEADY

Extreme dulness was really the only feature of the local stock market to-day, and throughout the early hours the market was practically at a standstill. Prices were inclined to be steady and the changes either way were of a fractional nature entirely. Dealings were wholly professional.

Stock	Noon Price.
Amalgamated	46
Mohawk	46
Balaklala	2
Copper Range	55⅝
Union Pacific	117⅝
Am. Telephone	100
Bingham	4⅜
Utah	29
Boston & Albany	190
Daley-West	[illegible]

DEFER DIVIDEND ON TONOPAH STOCK

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 27.—Directors of the Tonopah Mining Company to-day deferred action on its dividend. The previous disbursement was 25 cents, made on Oct. 11.

John Redmond's Message to America Will Be Found Only in The SUNDAY AMERICAN

GET NEW CLUES IN MURDER

Metal Garter Clasp May Help Solve Mystery of New Jersey Tragedy.

MAY BE BROOKLYN GIRL

Continued from First Page.

dicate dissipation for acquaintance with hard toil. These stamp her a woman of the middle class, behind whose death there is a mystery deeper than that of the casual murder of the slums.

Few Clues to Work On.

The few articles of clothing found about the spot tend to bear out this theory. These consisted of a sealskin muff of modern pattern, an imitation seal neckpiece, a woman's military jacket of red broadcloth trimmed with black and gold braid, a black stocking and two garters of pink elastic, but of different fashioning.

The jacket bore the card of Oppenheim, Collins & Co., Brooklyn outfitters, so that the victim may have been a Brooklyn girl. And this is the only tangible evidence that the police so far have to work upon.

Curiously enough, too, the hands do not bear a single scratch. They are white and shapely, with the nails well kept, though apparently not by a professional manicurist.

There are no marks on the throat to indicate strangulation, and the face was peacefully composed. There are no wounds on the head.

These facts lend color to the theory that the woman was first drugged and then either dragged from some nearby spot and thrown into the pool of water, which is at the bottom of an eight-foot embankment, or carried to the top of the embankment in a wagon and then tossed down the declivity.

One of the possibilities with which the police have to reckon is that the woman was drugged and murdered in Newark, or even in Brooklyn or Manhattan, and then taken by boat to Harrison, carried ashore in the darkness of Christmas night and dragged to the spot where the body was found.

Just the Place for Crime.

The locality in which the body was discovered is one in which a novelist might well locate a mysterious crime. Where the sluggish Passaic River drools along, separating Harrison from Newark and about 600 feet north of the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge, several score of small boats are laid up for the Winter in the mud and slime or tied up to wharves that are rapidly falling apart.

Landward, the low marshes are used as city dumps. The sun beats down by day upon a foul-smelling heap of refuse, interspersed here and there by green pools of water, scraggy underbrush and the gaping skeletons of river boats. By night the moon with garish light shines over the spot, throwing a thousand fantastic shadows across the marsh with the gaunt spars of the boats beyond, and the dark water of the river creeping slowly along.

Several hundred feet back the Pennsylvania Railroad trains go crashing by. There is not a human habitation in sight. Amid these surroundings some time on Christmas night the body of the woman was brought to a pool of back-water, 200 feet from the river, and thrown in.

At about 10 o'clock yesterday morning Irving W. Crane, twenty years old, of No. 530 Broad street, Newark, crossing the meadow by the cinder path, saw two feet protruding from the surface of the pool. At first he passed by in the belief that some lay figure from a department store had been thrown overboard, but, turning back, he became convinced that what he saw were human feet. Observing smoke coming from a small boat about three hundred feet off, he ran thither to make known his discovery.

How Discovery Was Made.

This boat, the Idle Hour, a catboat fitted with a motor, is owned by Albert Thompson, forty years old, of Elizabeth, who, with Frederick Kirkman, about the same age, is spending the Winter on the craft.

Crane ran to the Idle Hour and told Thompson of his find, and the two men then dashed over to the pool of water and together pulled the body up on the bank.

Leaving Thompson on watch, Crane then ran to the Harrison police headquarters. Policeman Walsh was detailed to make an investigation. Going to the spot with Henry Traper and Peter Brandt, detectives in the employ of the Pensylvania Railroad, Walsh subjected both Thompson and Kirkman to a searching examination. While this was in progress, the woman's muff was found on the deck of the Idle Hour. So was the neckpiece. But both were soaking wet. How account for this?

"I was walking on the beach this morning," said Thompson, "when I found this muff. I said to Kirkman that it looked pretty good to me, and then if nobody claimed it I would keep it."

"And just after the body was found," said Kirkman, "I found the neckpiece. I didn't know then about the body having been found and when Thompson told me about it I said that if that was the case I didn't want anything to do with it, and I said I would throw it away, but Thompson said he would keep it, anyhow."

WOLF'S XMAS GIFT TO STORE CLERKS $1000

Gratuity awards amounting to $1,000 in all were given faithful employes of long service by the firm of Wolf, "My Clothier," the day before Christmas as evidence that this business house appreciates fidelity and efficiency. The "My Clothier" store, located at Hanover and Portland streets, is one of the best known and most attractive mercantile establishments in Boston and has thousands and thousands of patrons. Trade boomed for days before Christmas and employes were on the jump serving customers from morn until night. Wolf, "My Clothier," appreciated all the patience, courtesy and tact displayed by salesmen and others in the establishment.

The distribution of $1,000 was given as a reward for past services and as an incentive for a continuance of the good work which made it deserved. Every person in the establishment who has been with the house two years or more was given a share. The division was based upon what each employe individually earns. One man received $100.

Among the trade the house has the reputation of paying good wages to employes and of treating them with kindly consideration.

Bernard M. Wolf, proprietor of the store, has the reputation among salesmen and others in the clothing trade of being an employe who takes notice of work well done.

FELL ON SUBWAY STAIRS.

Edward McCarthy, seventy-four years of age, living at No. 10 Marcella street, fell down the flight of stairs at the south-bound entrance to the Boylston street subway station early yesterday afternoon and received a cut over the left eye and multiple bruises about the face.

VICTIM AND SCENE OF PASSAIC MURDER MYSTERY.

In the upper part of the picture is shown the crowd gathered on the shore of the Passaic River, near Harrison, N. J., looking at the body of the slain woman. In the lower left is a diagram of the neighborhood of tragedy and on the right a portrait of the victim, made from a photograph taken by an AMERICAN staff photographer.

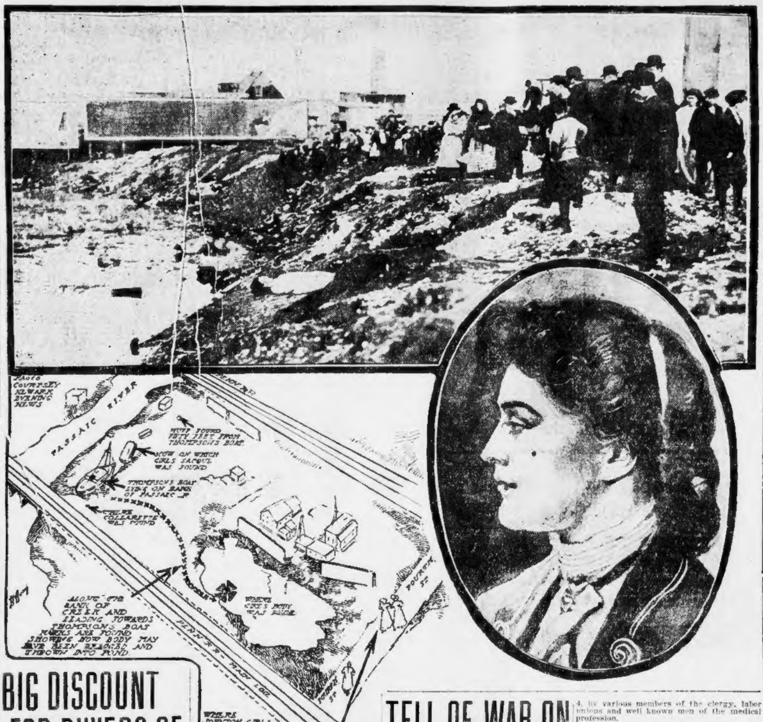
PHOTO COURTSEY NEWARK EVENING NEWS
PASSAIC RIVER
MUFF FOUND FIFTY FEET FROM THOMPSON'S BOAT
SCOW ON WHICH GIRLS SACQUE WAS FOUND
THOMPSON'S BOAT LYING ON BANK OF PASSAIC R
WHERE COLLARETTE WAS FOUND
ALONG THE BANK OF CREEK AND LEADING TOWARDS THOMPSON'S BOAT MARKS ARE FOUND SHOWING HOW BODY MAY HAVE BEEN DRAGGED AND THROWN INTO POND
WHERE GIRL'S BODY WAS FOUND
PENN R.R. MAIN LINE
FOURTH ST
WHERE JOHNSON GIRLS WALKING ALONG FOURTH ST AT 8 A M HEARD SCREAMS OF WOMAN AND LATER MET MAN WHO SPEAKS TO THEM AND THEN FOLLOWS BOTH GIRLS A SHORT DISTANCE

BIG DISCOUNT FOR BUYERS OF HATS AND CAPS

Now that Christmas is over bargain hunters of Greater Boston are on the alert. They want the most for their money. Now, not a man or boy who has visited the Union Hat Company's store, No. 139 Hanover street, has been disappointed.

"The thrifty store for the thrifty workingman," is the title the proprietors of the well known establishment are proud to have it called. Here are hat for men and boys of every description, pattern and material. Splendid fur caps for the Winter, dress hats, tall or derby, for evening wear, hats for working days, waterproof hats for wear at sea, caps and hats of every description for the boys, caps for the men.

No man or boy seeking good headwear need leave the Union Hat Company's store unsatisfied. While prices were good before the holidays they are better now than ever heard of in Boston before. A look at the price-tags will prove this statement to be true. So attractive are the goods offered for sale here and so reasonable are the prices that the Union Hat Company has already disposed of $60,000 worth.

Now, to make room for a changing season's display the balance of the stock, which was placed in the store late in the Fall must go, no matter what the sacrifice may be.

ANDREW J. GEORGE, EDUCATOR, DEAD

Andrew J. George died of heart failure at his home, No. 26 Thorndike street, Brookline, to-day, at the age of fifty-three. He had been head of the English department of the Newton High School for many years. At the request of the late Senator Hoar, Mr. George took the position of instructor of English at Clark College, Worcester, which he held for two years. He leaves a wife and son.

TELL OF WAR ON TUBERCULOSIS

The residents of Brookline are very much interested in the free tuberculosis exhibit which opened to-day in the Union building, corner of High and Walnut streets, Brookline, and which continues till January 5, under the auspices of the Brookline Anti-Tuberculosis Society.

A program of addresses has been arranged, the first of which will be given tomorrow by Edward O. Otis, M. D., president of the Boston Association for the relief and control of tuberculosis. Dr. Otis is an authority on tuberculosis. The title of his address is "The Great Awakening—the Discovery and the Fact."

On the same evening Richard C. Cabot, M. D., of the Harvard Medical School and the Massachusetts General Hospital, a man who has done a great deal for the prevention and suppression of tuberculosis, will deliver an address on "Our Duty and Our Opportunity." Other addresses will be delivered on every night, except January 4, by various members of the clergy, labor unions and well known men of the medical profession.

To take the sharp edge off an appetite that won't wait for meals—
To sharpen a poor appetite that doesn't care for meals—eat
Uneeda Biscuit
So nutritious, so easily digested, that they have become the staple wheat food.
5¢ In moisture and dust proof packages.
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

PAID $120 ON $70 LOAN; $200 STILL DEMANDED

Money Sharks by Threats Force City Employe to Pay Exorbitant Rates.

Money Sharks Get Big Profit on Loan

Borrowed	$70
Paid	120
Still owes, according to the money shark	200

Threatened with foreclosure and the sale of all their household goods, after paying over $120 on notes given to secure a $70 loan, and refusing to pay $200 then demanded, as they allege, John J. McCarthy and his wife, of Roxbury, have brought suit against the Bankers' Loan Company, charging usury and intent to defraud them. The plaintiffs ask a release from all obligations and an order of the court restraining the defendant from foreclosing the mortgage.

The bill of equity was filed with the clerk of the Superior Court December 4, and the case will be called for trial on the first Monday in January.

"It was like putting money in a bottomless pit," says Mr. McCarthy, who has been well known all over Massachusetts for years as a labor leader. He is now employed by the city at Faneuil Hall.

Forced to Buy Groceries.

"The more I paid, the more they demanded. I was continually threatened with foreclosure. There was hardly a day when cards weren't thrown into the entry telling me to 'call at once and see Mr. ——.' I saw nothing but trouble ahead of me and finally consulted a lawyer."

James H. Kenney, of No. 1,150 Columbus avenue, is attorney for the McCarthys.

According to the bill of equity, the plaintiffs gave their joint note for $70 to the Bankers Loan Company on or about September 25, 1903, secured by the mortgage on all the furniture they owned or should acquire before the loan was paid. The contract called for interest at 6 per cent, and payments of $1 per week.

The McCarthys also contracted to deposit $15 weekly with the Boston Banking Company, identified with the loan company, in return for bank checks good for provisions at designated stores. For failure to deposit this sum seventy-five cents per week was charged for liquidated damages. Thus, the family were supposed to buy $15 worth of groceries, etc., every week, whether they could use them or not.

400 Per Cent. Interest.

On July 6, 1906, the bill states, more than $70 with interest had been paid, but the Bankers' Loan Company claimed there was still due them $190. Through fear of foreclosure the plaintiffs gave a second note and mortgage to insure payment of this sum. A new contract was also made to deposit $15 weekly with the bank.

The bill further says that after more than $50 had been paid on the second note the loan company insisted that more than $200 was yet owed.

"McCarthy told me," says Attorney Kenney, "that he was influenced to indorse a check for $190 drawn to his order on the Boston Banking Company, as though he had received this amount in cash, but that no such payment was ever made. The check was dated two months after it was signed."

Mr. McCarthy has paid, according to the complaint, over $120 for a loan of $70, with over $200 still called for. He agreed to pay 6 per cent. interest. The amount paid and demanded over $70 is $250, he alleges. This would mean interest at the rate of nearly 400 per cent. if charged for a single year.

Usury Charged.

In the language of the bill of complaint the plaintiffs charge that the defendant, "knowing that the plaintiffs could be influenced and prevailed upon to sign any contract in order to obtain money, and that they did not understand the meaning, extent or terms of said notes, contracts and mortgages, fraudulently and intentionally induced said plaintiffs to sign said notes, contracts and mortgages, without properly reading and explaining the meaning, extent and terms."

The bill further alleges that said notes, contracts and mortgages are usurious and against public policy, and that they constitute a scheme to obtain interest at a rate greatly in excess of the maximum legal rate of interest; that the scheme of payments was very complicated and intricate, and used intentionally and fraudulently to mislead the plaintiffs.

It is also alleged that the McCarthys were induced to sign the second mortgage by a threat to foreclose.

The plaintiffs ask for the delivery of the notes, contracts and mortgages for cancellation.

PREDICTIONS FOR 1908.—Remarkable forecasts for the New Year by the most famous "Prophets" of Europe and America. See next Sunday's AMERICAN.

'L' MEN GET $60,000 GIFT

To-day the Boston Elevated Company begins the distribution of $60,000 in gold among those of its blue uniformed car service employes whose records for the past year have remained unblemished by complaints.

Nearly 4,000 men are to come in on the distribution, each receiving a $5 and a $10 gold piece. Every employe who has been in the car service for six months or longer without being too frequently reported by irate passengers is entitled to take part.

There are about 15 per cent. of the total number of men whose records debar them. This is the fifth annual distribution of this nature that has been made by the company since recognizing faithful service by the payment of gratuities at the end of the year.

This year's distribution will bring the total sum of money paid out in this way up to nearly $3,000,000.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
LOOK FOR THE OWL On the outside wrapper when you buy Sanford's Ginger and avoid worthless substitutes. Sanford's Ginger has been the standard of purity, flavor, and strength for 40 years, and is always healthful. The best of warming stomachics.

Houghton & Dutton Co.
It pays to pay Cash
NEW ENGLAND'S GREAT CASH HOUSE
Buy Clothing Saturday!
Every Suit and Overcoat Marked Down
1500 Men's Handsome Winter Suits to be sold Saturday, all divided into three great lots:
5.00 Buys Men's and Young Men's $10 Suits. Made of fine quality thibets, smooth cheviots, single or double breasted, Venetian lined, and a good assortment of sizes.
7.50 Buys Men's $15.00 Suits. In all the newest styles and patterns, all worsteds, cheviots and fancy mixtures. Undoubtedly the best suit in Boston for the money.
10.00 Buys Men's $20.00 Suits. All wool, in black and fancy cheviots, Scotches and worsteds, perfect fit and style. Every suit guaranteed. An unusual bargain.
This Is Overcoat Weather!
Don't wait any longer. On Saturday 500 Overcoats will be sacrificed. Come early and be sure and ask for Legal Stamps.
7.50 Buys Men's $12.50 Overcoats. A grand assortment of nobby overcoats, full length, box back, all the newest patterns and shades in gray and brown Scotch. A great bargain.
10.00 Buys Men's $18.00 Overcoats. This is a strong, serviceable and good looking garment, up to date in every respect and really worth double the price for which it is offered.
15.00 Buys Men's $25.00 Overcoats. A beautiful choice of elegant coats made of imported meltons, vicunas and fancy overcoating materials; serviceable, dressy and satisfactory in every way.
Legal Stamps
Men's $1.50 and $2 Fancy Vests 79c A beautiful assortment in very neat stripes and a variety of fancy patterns.
Men's $3.00 Trousers 1.98 In gray striped worsted and fancy cheviots. Cut well and will fit well; all sizes.
7.50 For Men's $12.50 Raincoats In black cheviots and neat tweed effects. Every coat well worth $12.50.
1.00 For Men's $2.00 Trousers 200 pairs in this lot, neat stripe effect, almost all sizes. A great bargain.
$10 For Men's $18.00 Raincoats The new shades of olive, tan, oyster gray, oxford and black, also tweed effects; broad shoulders, close-fitting collar.
Boys' $3 Russian Overcoats 1.98 In black and blue cheviots, tweeds and worsted checks and stripes; sizes 3 to 8.
Boys' $5.00 Reefers 2.98 In blue cheviots, oxford grays and mixtures, also stripes and checks; very strong and durable; sizes 6 to 15.
Boys' $5 Long Overcoats 2.98 All wool, in new shades of oxford gray, blue cheviot and smart Scotch mixtures, full length; sizes 9 to 15.

KIDNAPPED BOY IS HUNTED BY MOTHER

MOTHER FINDS NEW CLUE TO STOLEN BOY

Mrs. Ida Oberg Says Her Son Was Seen on New York Train.

A clue to the whereabouts of the kidnapped Oberg boy has gratified his mother, Mrs. Ida C. Oberg, who has been searching for him since he disappeared Saturday. Mrs. Oberg arrived from New York on the 10 o'clock train last night and says she has discovered that little Haljer was seen with his father and a woman on a New York train Saturday night.

The stewardess of the train remembered seeing the party, and she took especial notice of the child because of the close resemblance to the man.

The party had boarded the train at Boston late Saturday night.

Mrs. Oldberg said to a reporter:

Little Holjer Oberg, sought by his mother, Mrs. Ida C. Oberg, who accuses her divorced husband, Carl Oberg, of abducting child from the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Grill, Mattapan, last Saturday. The child is believed to have been taken to New York.

Second Time He Got Boy.

"This is the second time my boy has been carried off by my husband. On Labor day, 1906, he enticed me away from my home on Staten Island by sending a message that my sister was ill in New York. I hastened away and found it was false and when I returned my furniture was all gone as was my little boy and my husband.

'Soon after I secured an absolute divorce, with the custody of my child. I do not know why he took the boy away, as he has no money. He has a wealthy uncle in Sweden who owns a number of big mills, so I feared that he was going to bring my little son to him. I have put the New York police on his track and secured my papers showing my right to the custody of the boy, and I will not rest until I have him back."

Mr. and Mrs. Oberg were married in this city in 1902, and lived at No. 41 Bank street, Somerville. Later they moved to Savin Hill avenue. Oberg lost his business and sent his wife and child to Sweden.

Man Had No Money.

A year after he sent for his wife, and when she arrived in New York she found that her husband hadn't enough money for a home. With money Mrs. Oberg had, they started housekeeping, and Oberg carried off his son, it being his intention to take the boy to his uncle in Sweden. The detective bureau at New York has men watching every outgoing steamer.

The little boy had been left in the care of Mrs. Grill ten months ago.

Mrs. Grill is a relative of Baron Lagercrantz, the Swedish minister to this country.

HENEY PRAISES 80-CENT GAS FIGHT IN HUB

The fight made by the BOSTON AMERICAN, which won 80 cent gas for the city, was praised by Francis J. Heney, special attorney for the Department of Justice who unearthed the Oregon land frauds. In an address before the New York City Club. Mr. Heney told those present att he luncheon that special privileges were at the bottom of municipal troubles in both Eastern and Western cities.

"The conditions which exist in all cities is that vice and public service corporations join hands," said Mr. Heney. "The remedy is to remove temptations—that is, do away with special privileges. It is no solution to appoint or elect business men to the places formerly held by politicians, because the business man already is bought up in advance by his interests.

"Boston has accomplished more than any other city. Take Boston's ten-year contract for gas as an example and compare it with the gas situation in New York. It is a matter of record that gas can be manufactured in New York 5 cents per thousand cheaper than in Boston. Yet Boston is enjoying 80-cent gas and the companies have declared a dividend of nine per cent. Here in New York 80-cent gas has been declared confiscatory by the courts."

AGED MAN IS FOUND DEAD IN HIS BED

Myer Ambigitsky, sixty-five years of age, residing at No. 86A Phillips street, was found dead in bed by his wife Sarah early to-day. Dr. Roberts was called and stated that in his opinion the man died from natural causes, but the medical examiner was notified.

SECOND VICTIM OF GAS POISON DIES

Catherine Sider, twenty, the second victim of gas poisoning at No. 52 Leverett street, died at the Relief Hospital early to-day. Miss Sider never regained consciousness since she was taken from her apartments with her sister, Sophia, Christmas morning. Sophia died yesterday.

CONSTABLE IN 'IL TROVATORE' SHADOWS STAR

Officer of Law Dogs Albani Through Gypsy Camp While Galleries Roar.

Bostonians who were not at the Majestic Theatre last night are to-day mourning their misfortune.

The scheduled performance of "Il Trovatore," with Tenor Carlo Albani starring as Manrico, was unexpectedly subordinated to an interpolated side sketch put on by Constable L. G. Grossman which might well be called "We're here because we're here because we're here because we're here."

For Grossman, armed with a writ for Albani at the instigation of Oscar Hammerstein of New York, was "on the job" in a literal sense that kept him at Albini's heels all during the second act. The presence of a plump and modern constable dogging the heels of the unhappy Manrico through the mediaeval court-yard of Castellor, around the gypsy camp and even into the scenes of the anvil chorus and the love passages between Manrico and Azucena, injected a spirit of comedy into the operatic mise-en-scene that was too much for most of the audience. For once "Il Trovatore" has played to "a laugh every second."

Albani had a contract with Hammerstein. It was cancelled. Albani signed a paper in German, which he thought was a release, he says. It now seems it was an agreement that Albani should not sing again in this country except with Hammerstein.

Albani Can't Read German.

Hammerstein had Albani arrested yesterday, but bail in $2,500 was furnished and the tenor went to the theatre for the evening performance. The wily Hammerstein still pursuing his man, secured, through his counsel here, a writ by mesne process, claiming Albani's salary for last night. Armed with this writ, Constable Grossman appeared on the stage at the first intermission and put Albani under arrest again.

There was a terrific to-do. Albani grabbed his stage sword, and was with difficulty restrained from sticking the portly constable then and there. Pulcini, the bass, likewise armed, drew the mediaeval snickersnee and waved it about till Grossman yelled that if Pulcini didn't quit he'd wear a pair of silver bracelets to the lock-up. Meanwhile, the second act was set and no bail furnished yet. The constable wouldn't agree to anything except that he was bound to keep close to Albani. In this emergency Manager Russell stepped before the curtain and paralyzed the audience by explaining that a constable would "play" in the next act, and would the audience kindly be indulgent. Then the curtain went up, and the most remarkable interpretation of "Il Trovatore" ever put on was begun.

The rising curtain disclosed the gypsy camp scene with Constable Grossman well up stage. Howls of laughter from the audience. The anvil chorus went through with vim, then exit chorus.

Manrico (the unhappy Albani) strides toward Azucena (Mme. Rose Olitzka).

Promptly the wary constable strides along behind Albani. For, as Grossman explained later, he was taking no chances.

It was dead funny to the orchestra. But the galleries, where the hot-blooded compatriots of Albani are wont to crowd for grand opera, was incensed.

"Maladetto! diabolo!" hissed the gallery, mingled with occasional "A bas le gendarme—conspuez!" giving a Gallic flavor to the general outburst.

Albani, with tears in his eyes and even in his voice, struggled along with his song, finally his musical inspiration overcoming his embarrassment. At the end of the scene he left the stage for his dressing room, the constable following smartly.

The operatic limit came in the next scene. There was the darkened stage. A group of armed ruffians was about to kidnap the fair Leonora. There was the usual stage business of wailing by the nuns. Could no one save the forlorn Leonora. Alas, her doom is sealed.

But no—Hark! He comes. On rushed the gallant Manrico. Saved!

Twice saved!

For close behind Manrico comes the irrepressible Grossman, trotting along as fast as his rotund legs can carry him. Manrico may have been a good stage hero, but, as the only and original Johnny-on-the-Spot, the portly cop was perfect.

And the orchestra howled again with joy, and the gallery screamed and hissed with rage.

Just about that time Attorney Thomas J. Barry arrived with a cash bail and Grossman took his bail money and left the house with alacrity. He had been nervous all the way through, but he was there to stick close to Albani and he "stuck" even though he had to plunge into grand opera, Castellor's courtyard, the anvil chorus and the unhappy love of Manrico and Azucena to do it.

Latest comments on the matter are:

Albani—Hammerstein—he is one animal. And what kind of laws have you to let a grand tenor be followed around on the stage by one gendarme?

Grossman—It was no cinch.

Manager Russell—It is all New York jealousy of Boston opera.

Pulcini—In any other country, a riot, yes, an outbreak

Oscar Hammerstein, by wire from New York—My angelic nature has at last rebelled.

Harry Thaw's Wife On Her 23d Birthday

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, whose birthday falls on Christmas Day, has just denounced as untrue the stories that she will not appear in court during her husband's next trial. "I shall aid Harry in every possible way," she says, "and encourage him every moment by my presence during his coming ordeal. I am confident that this jury will acquit Harry."

SAY BARRETT DODGED LIGHT BILL KILLING

Clash in Common Council Results Between Noyes and McCollough.

Members of the Common Council assert today that Councilman James B. Noyes of Ward II., who clashed with Leo F. McCullough, the majority leader, while presiding over the Common Council last night, was called to the chair by President Barrett simply for the purpose of killing the order providing for the municipal ownership of gas and electric lighting plants. The order came up from assignment from the previous meeting, and President Barrett, the Democratic members say, while desiring the order killed, did not wish to bear the odium of killing it. Both he and Noyes have been consistent opponents of the order for the past two years.

McCullough practically accused Noyes of falsehood, and the acting President called upon him to retract. McCullough refused to do so and Noyes ordered him to take his seat, which he did in a leisurely fashion. Then Noyes in a few minutes surrendered the chair to President Barrett.

Question of Ruling.

The municipal lighting order was defeated a week ago because it lacked a few short of the necessary two-thirds vote, but notice of reconsideration was filed and it came up last evening. Fearing that the supporters of the order were still shy a few votes, McCullough moved assignment to the next meeting.

Assignment was declared carried and then a demand for a roll-call on the question of assignment was made by the opponents of the order.

The chair called for a rising vote upon the question of ordering a roll call, it being the rule to grant one upon the request of one-fifth of the members present and voting. Nine voted in favor of a roll call and Councilman McCullough raised the point that this was less than one-fifth of the membership of seventy-five. Mr. Noyes insisted that the rule was one-fifth of those present.

Refuses to Retract.

"And the gentleman knows very well——" began Mr. Noyes, but here he was interrupted by Mr. McCullough, who rose to another point of order. On being requested to state it, Mr. McCullough said very deliberately:

"My point is that the chair has no right to state an untruth."

Mr. Noyes rapped the desk and shouted: "Mr. McCullough, retract those words."

"I refuse to retract," replied Mr. McCullough.

"The gentleman will be seated," commanded Mr. Noyes.

Mr. McCullough remained standing for a few moments and then upon Clerk O'Kane beginning the roll call took his seat.

The order was assigned by a vote of 34 to 16.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Outdoor Workers—Wet. Cold. Stiff. Will find rest, comfort and speedy relief in a hot bath and one application of the pure, stainless

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.—Advt.

Richardson's
388 Washington St.

Relaxation Sale

After a very satisfactory and strenuous Christmas business, we find many small lots, odds and ends, in our better grades of Furnishings as well as Clothing, and if low prices will clean them up, we will do it and YOU get the benefit. SPECIAL MENTION we make of

GENTLEMEN'S SHIRTS of imported Madras, Cheviot and Percales, coat style, cuffs attached, our standard makes, all in the $2, $2.50 and $2.75 grades, many neat patterns, all sizes, SATURDAY $1.65

SUITS AND OVERCOATS "BENJAMIN-MADE" that's good enough for quality, in fact, it's the best. Scotch Mixtures in Suits, Overcoats of our standard lines, from our $25 and $28 grades, SATURDAY $19.00

Charles B. Hubbell, Manager

$1.25 Adler's Dress Gloves 79c

Vorenberg's

1.15 and 1.50 Fancy Shirts 89c

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

Mark Down Sale Specials

$15 Overcoats $9.50
Rich, handsome Kersey Overcoats, just the kind you have been looking forward to buying, have this day been reduced to practically cost, also in blue and black beavers, oxford cheviots, heavy princess serge linings and velvet collars. Regular $15 values at . . 9.50

$18 Overcoats $11.50
The very cream of our stock offered to you today at great saving. Not odds and ends, but beautiful kersey, cheviot and melton overcoats, hand tailored throughout, cut in five distinct models. Blue, black, stone gray and oxford. Values well worth $18 . . . 11.50

$4 Worsted Trousers $2.95
Take your pick of twenty styles of beautiful worsted and cassimere trousers, patterns that are unusual, that sold as high as $4, for $2.95. Neat stripes, checks and plaids. Your choice, worth $4 . . . . 2.95

$5 Boys' Reefers $2.95
Two hundred handsome gray cheviot reefers find their way to the mark-down table. Double-breasted, with silk embroidered emblems on the sleeves. Rare fabrics and beautifully made. Worth $5.00, at 2.95

$1.00 and $1.50 Caps 25c
Odds and ends in children's hats in velvets, beavers and cloth, worth $1.00 and $1.50, to close........ 25c

50c Wool Gloves 29c
Sixty dozen Men's all worsted gloves in black, gray and fancy colors, worth 50c per pair, now........ 29c

Greatest Sale of Vests Ever Held in Boston
Entire Stock of the Imperial Vest Co. of New York

$2.00 and $2.50 Vests 95c
Beautiful French Piqus in neat stripes and figures. Woven Madras in black and white effects. Perfect fitting, some cut high, some cut low, with and without collars, worth $2.00 and $2.50........ 95c

$3.00 and $4.00 Vests $1.95
Magnificent collection of more than 50 styles London town flannels, rich, woven silks in tan, gray, white and figured grounds, plain, welt and flap pockets. Worth $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00........ 1.95

NAT GOODWIN IN FINANCIAL PLAY

Nat C. Goodwin has been keeping secret the details of the plot of his new play, "The Master Hand," which he will present at the Hollis Street Theatre this evening. The piece was written for him by Carroll Fleming and Florence Miller. The play deals with financial circles in a novel fashion.

Hungry As a Bear and Can't Eat

If, When Mealtime Comes, You Suffer From a Yes-Not Kind of Hunger, You're a Dyspeptic.

How to Cure All Stomach Troubles.

A good many people get mad when you tell them they've got dyspepsia, but way down deep in their stomachs they know they've got it.

"I'd love to eat it, but I can't," is one kind of dyspepsia.

"I hate to think of it," is another kind. There are thousands of people to-day who hate their meals, and love them at the same time. They haven't that fine empty-hungry eat-everything-in-sight kind of feeling which goes with every good strong healthy stomach. That's because they have dyspepsia. And then there are others whose mouths don't water at meal time or at any other time. They sit at the table and go through the motions, only because it's time to eat. These people, too, are dyspeptics.

Every possible kind of stomach trouble can be cured by taking something which will just take right hold of all the food in your stomach and digest it alone without the help of the stomach, and let the stomach take a rest.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do this very thing. They are composed of the best digestive known to science, and are absolutely safe. One ingredient alone of one of these tablets will digest 3,000 grains of food! These tablets do exactly the work that a good strong healthy stomach does.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets cure all cases of dyspepsia, indigestion, burning or irritation, loss of appetite, bloat, brash, belching, aversion to food, fermentation and gas on the stomach.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will make you feel "good" before and after each meal, and make your stomach strong and healthy again. They will make you happy.

Send us your name and address to-day and we will at once send you by mail a sample package, free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold at every drug store for 50c a box.

HUB MOTORISTS WRATHY AT COWARDLY DRIVER

Hope That Man Who Ran Down and Killed Woman Will Be Caught.

By J. C. KERRISON.

The motorists of this section are decidedly incensed against the unknown whose drastic work of Christmas Eve caused the death of one woman and the serious, if not fatal, injury of a man on Columbus avenue. Throughout the motor rialto there is the strongest kind of feeling against any man so despicable as to injure any one and run away. The motorists feel that such happenings as this are a direct injury to the men who drive cars rationally and sanely, and the sincere wish of every one is that the guilty person is apprehended and dealt with in the most summary manner possible under the law.

More than one man has expressed a wish that he might have been able to give chase to the fleeing car immediately after the accident, one man, a daring driver, saying that he would have jumped the engine out of his car before he would have given up the chase.

One thing that is without question, and that is the fact that if the guilty person is ever apprehended he will have no sympathy from any one, amateur or professional, among the drivers of this section.

* * *

Great advances in the manufacture and use of motor cars for business; a decided tendency towards small pleasure cars, with a continued demand for the big luxurious ones; a feeling of conservatism among foreign makers and dealers awaiting the readjustment of financial conditions in this country and a desire in the European trade to have further exhibitions more as business shows, with the cars as the prominent attractions, and less of the electrical and decorative displays and the consequent decreased expense, were among the impressions gained by Alfred Reeves, general manager of the American Motor Car Manufacturers' Association, after a seven-weeks' trip abroad investigating automobile conditions in Europe, and who returned on the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria. A detailed report of his investigations will be made to the fifty-one makers of the A. M. C. M. A.

"The terrific test to which motor cabs and busses are subjected has revised ideas as regards clutches, gears and brakes. There are about 3,000 motor taxicabs in Paris and 800 in London. Almost every vehicle in Paris, even the horse-drawn cabs and coaches, have pneumatic tires. The solid tires, except on busses or trucks, is a rarity. Power trucks of steam and gasolene are used for hauling coal and for all kinds of work, ranging from the carrying of 60 passengers or five tons of coal, to delivering carts, and this in spite of gasolene selling at about 40 cents a gallon.

With him on the trip was Howard C. Marmon, of Indianapolis, a member of the Association's Technical Committee, and a mechanical engineer of prominence in the West. The trade and sport was studied in England, France and Italy.

"One of the most interesting things to my mind was the great progress that has been made in commercial vehicles," said Mr. Reeves. "The last five years has made wonderful changes in the traffic conditions abroad, and I could hardly believe that it were possible in that short time to supplant so many horse-drawn vehicles with motor-driven machines. Particularly in London and Paris the motor cab is crowding the horse-drawn rig. In Paris the latter has had to have a taximetre equipment so that now the proverbial overcharge of the Parisian hackman is only history. There are hundreds of motor busses, most of them double-deckers, although future ones will have one deck only, so as to handle easier.

"Among the pleasure vehicles, the tendency is toward the light four-passenger touring car of twenty-four horsepower or less," continued Mr. Reeves. "Most of the concerns that build big cars are also building small ones. Some of the small ones have only one cylinder, but none of them sell within the price of our small cars. It is my judgment that we have a good future in the foreign markets with the small types of cars which we manufacture in such large quantities, but the foreign markets will have to be entered and handled in a way entirely different from the methods followed here. Italy is giving France a hard race for the motor car trade, while England, too, is producing excellent machines. Little is heard of the German cars, and, in fact, just before we sailed it was announced that Berlin would not have a show next year, but would go over until 1909.

"The motor car trade in England, France and Italy," continued Mr. Reeves, "seems to be largely waiting on America. It is clearly understood that our money situation here will affect the whole world, and if the thousands of regular American tourists refrain from going to Europe next Summer, it will be a serious thing for all European trade. The feeling is optimistic, however, as regards America, and it is agreed that a short time will see things normal again."

WOULD YOU FIND RELATIVE OR LOST FRIEND

In an effort to find traces of persons whose relatives or friends have been unable to locate them, the Boston Sunday American on next Sunday opens a bureau for that purpose.

Maybe you have a brother who would like to hear from you as much as you would from him. Each of you may have changed your place of abode and neglected to leave the word behind.

Through its wide circulation throughout New England the Boston Sunday American reaches a large number of people. If you communicate with the Tracer of Lost Persons, giving a description of your brother and perhaps a photograph, it is more than likely that someone who knows him will see it and communicate with him should it escape his eye.

Thus the large circle of readers of the Boston Sunday American becomes interested in bringing together those who have become separated.

There will be no charge for the service. All that is necessary is to send to the Tracer of Lost Persons a good description of the one sought and a photograph if possible. The Sunday American will do the rest.

FORTUNES TO HEIRS LEFT BY RICH RECLUSE

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Henry A. C. Taylor of South Portsmouth, R. I., and Kate W. Winthrop of Lenox, Mass., a brother and sister of George C. Taylor, the Great River, L. I., recluse, whose will was filed yesterday, have been left legacies of $1,553,826.13 each. Other New England heirs are: Robert Dudley Winthrop, Westbury, Mass.; Grenville L. Winthrop, Lenox, Mass., and Frederick B. Winthrop of Ipswich, Mass., a nephew, who inherit $100,000 each.

The value of the estate is shown to be $9,212,321.37. Of this $7,591,773.68 is in stocks and bonds; cash and amounts due, $1,150,763.75; real estate, $452,500, and furniture and jewelry, etc., $18,283.94. Debts to be deducted from the estate amount to $218,126.68, and $1,700,000 is left to charity, making the net estate to be divided among the heirs $7,825,304.49.

ROB DIRECTOR OF FAILED BANK

Special to the Boston American.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, Dec. 27.—William H. Riley, a director and stockholder in the Jewelers' National Bank, who lost heavily when the institution failed, was robbed of money and valuables last night when his home was broken into by burglars.

Every bit of silverware was taken from the dining room. The burglars went into the sleeping room and removed a roll of bills from Mr. Riley's pocket, his watch and a bunch of keys. Several pieces of jewelry are also missing.

DIES IN AMBULANCE.

Benjamin Parker, fifty-six years of age, living at No. 4 Auburn court, West End, while on his way home yesterday was taken ill and died on the way to the hospital.

NEWHAMPSHIRE TAX RATE PROBE

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Dec. 27.—The Governor's Council has just appointed a tax commission, with the following members: Harry S. Sargent of Concord, William B. Fellows of Tilton and Joseph B. Morrill of Gilford.

They were authorized by the last Legislature for the purpose of investigating the taxation system throughout the State and report to the next Legislature remedies or suggestions which they think wise.

The taxation movement was the direct result of the Churchill campaign, when it was claimed that the Boston & Maine Railroad was taxed a small per cent. of the valuation of their properties and a lower rate than other concerns in the State.

An odd thing about the new board is that all three members are Republicans.

NEW SHIP FOR CAPT. PETERSON

ROCKLAND, Me., Dec. 27.—Despite the fact that he has recently lost two vessels, friends of Captain Frank A. Peterson have clubed together and purchased the two-masted schooner Sarah L. Davis for him. The vessel is being repaired in Belfast and will engage in general coasting.

Captain Peterson is a Mason and one of the vessels which he lost was named Claremont in honor of the Knight Templars Commandery in this city, of which he is a past eminent commander. The majority of those who bought shares in the vessel are brother knights of the commandery.

SELL DEPOSITOR'S ACCOUNT.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—A depositor's account of $1,148 in the Knickerbocker Trust Company, which suspended during the recent financial depression, was sold at auction to-day for $388.

REAR ADMIRAL ABBOT IS DEAD

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 27.—Rear Admiral Charles W. Abbot, retired, for many years pay master at the Charlestown Navy Yard, is dead at his home here, at the age of seventy-eight years.

Mr. Abbot was born in this town and early became identified with the United States navy, accompanying Commodore Perry on his expedition to Japan in 1853-54 as clerk to his father, Commodore Joel Abbot. He graduated from Trinity College, later studying medicine in Rhode Island.

FIRE RAGES IN MINE.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Dec. 27.—Fire is raging in the Edna Mine No. 1 of the Pittsburg Coal Company at Adamsburg, six miles from here. Over 300 miners are thrown out of employment.

AFTER CHRISTMAS

Reduction Sale

Clothing, Furnishings, Hats and Shoes

Beginning Friday, December 27th, we shall force a quick clearance of many lines in all departments by a decisive cut in prices. This will be the most favorable buying opportunity of the year for men, women and children.

Suits and Overcoats
Men's, Youths' and Boys' (all sizes). Reductions of 20% to 30%.

Furnishings, Hats and Shoes
Many Specials for Men and Boys. Reductions of 25% to 35%.

Ladies' Hats
Entire remaining stock at half price.

Ladies' and Misses' Suits and Coats
Reductions of 25% to 50%.

Ladies' Furs
Fur Coats, Fur-Lined Coats, Sets and Odd Pieces marked practically at cost.

Ladies' and Girls' Furnishings and Shoes
Marked at generous reductions.

Beginning Friday, December 27th

A. Shuman & Co. Shuman Corner

LADIES' GARMENTS

PAY WHEN YOU CAN—NOW AND THEN

BOYLE BROS.

THE CREDIT MEN

Credit Clothiers and Complete Outfitters for the Whole Family

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

South End Green Credit House and Department Store

A FEW PENNIES A DAY IS ALL YOU HAVE TO PAY
A LITTLE A WEEK MAKES ENDS MEET
LARGEST STOCK—LOWEST PRICES—EASIEST TERMS

Elegant Overcoats
This model shows our overcoat, all sizes, 34 to 44, velvet collar, venetian lining, cut 46 in. long. Worth $12.50. Our price $7.50

Nobby Suits
These suits are all union made and are cut in fancy Cassimeres and worsteds. Worth $15.00. Our easy pay price $10.00

Ladies' Suit
$7.50 Ladies' blue black mixture suit, coat cut semi-fitting, single breasted, 26 inches long, lined throughout with a fine sateen lining, high kilted skirt with a fold. A serviceable suit, all sizes, worth $10 cash. Our price, $7.50

Long Full Coats
Made of light weight kersey, 50 in. long, large full back, either single or double breasted, trimmed with velvet and braid in a bolero effect. Special $8.75

853 WASHINGTON STREET
World's Greatest Credit Clothiers
We Clothe the Town for No Money Down

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

SHOES HATS WATCHES DIAMONDS FURS

MILLINERY UNDERWEAR JEWELRY BLANKETS SILVERWARE

CAN YOU LAUGH?

The Boston Sunday American Has the Only Comic Supplement That Is REALLY FUNNY

The Katzenjammer Kids send Der Captain over the Falls next Sunday.

King Jake has the gout, and there are things doing.

The cannibals get Happy Hooligan, also Maud.

Buster and Tige and the great robbery.

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Don't Disappoint the Children! Have a Dozen Laughs Yourself!

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"I have used your valuable Cascarets and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried you will never be without them in the family."
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THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
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AFTERNOONS 2:30 TWO SHOWS DAILY EVENINGS 8:30
TREMONT TEMPLE
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A Superbly Colored Moving Picture
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THE LIFE OF CHRIST
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50c FIRST FLOOR AND BALCONY RESERVED 25c
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Come Where The Fun Is Thick and Fast
THE AMATEURS
TONIGHT
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LEW DOCKSTADER GLOBE
And His Own Great
MINSTRELS
Mat. Sat. 25-50 Ev'gs 25-35-50-75-$1
SUNDAY NIGHT BIG 25-50 CONCERT

HUB THEATRE Washington and Dover Sts.
Miles Bros.' Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs
MISS MAY WHITE
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Special Program, Interesting Subjects
Continuous Hour Shows, 1 to 11 P. M.
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Orchestra Seats 10c; Family Circle 5c
2-HOUR CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT

PALACE
MARDI GRAS BURLESQUERS
And Continuous Vaudeville
12:30 to 10:30 P. M.

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC
SAN CARLO GRAND OPERA CO.
Mr. Henry Russell, Director.
TONIGHT ALL-STAR CAST
Verdi's Opera, RIGOLETTO (In Italian) Conductor, Conti.
Mmes. Nielsen, Marchi, Perego, MM. Constantino, Maurel, Rossi, Pulcini, Giaccone, Franzini.
Sat. Mat., FAUST; Sat. Eve., Mme. Nordica and M. Constantino in GIOCONDA.
NEXT WEEK SEATS SELLING
Regular Mats. Wednesday and Saturday
A DELIGHTFUL COMEDY SUCCESS.
THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY
With MINNIE DUPREE
AND THE ORIGINAL NEW YORK CAST.
SPECIAL MATINEES BEGINNING MONDAY
ERMETE NOVELLI
Mon. Aft., Macbeth; Tues. Aft., Taming of the Shrew; Thurs Aft., Louis XI.; Fri. Aft., Othello.
SEATS NOW SELLING.
All Star Vaudeville Concert Sunday Night.

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GREAT PROF. ROLLER RACE
20 New England's Best Racers $200 in Cash Prizes
PARK SQUARE RINK
ADMISSION ONLY 10 CENTS
Park Sq. Coliseum Sat. Night
10-MILE RELAY RACE
Alfred Shrubb of England vs. Frank Kanaly, J. E. Myers and A. Williams
America's Long Distance Champions
Big Prof. Roller Race and 5-Mile Open Amateur Bicycle Race.

PARK THEATRE LAST 2 Nights 8 Mat. Sat. 2
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
Henry Arthur Jones' Masterpiece,
THE HYPOCRITES
NEXT WEEK .... THE DAIRYMAIDS....
SEATS ON SALE

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Gilbert & Sullivan's Comic Opera
The Mikado
Mats. Tues., Wed. and Sat. at 2. Ev'gs at 8. Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c, 15c. Next Thurs. Eve.—Gounod's Romeo and Juliet

HOWARD
Merry Maidens and Lulu Beeson, whose dainty kicks and skyward prancings drive the blues to the hilltops. Always something doing from 1 till 11.
Smoking Allowed.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE UNIQUE
700 WASHINGTON STREET
Open 9 a. m. till 11 p. m.
Admission With Seat
ONLY 10 CENTS
Children Admitted Until 1 O'Clock for 5 Cents
Pathe Freres' World Noted
Passion Play
30 Thrilling Scenes in the
LIFE OF CHRIST
Soloists and Howe's Ladies' Orchestra
This wonderful play is in addition to the regular performance, with its daily changes, the whole being nearly two hours long. Come early in the day to avoid the great afternoon and evening crowds.
☞ Next week—"Buffalo Jones" with his wonderful exhibition of wild animals.

KEEP this price in your mind.
15c
It's the Biggest Amusement Bargain ever offered in Reserved Seats. Afternoons Also 25c. A few at 50c.
Eve., 25, 50, 75 No higher.
Elevators to the Balconies. No Walking.
ORPHEUM
Holiday Bill of Headliners
Gus Edwards'
Blonde Typewriters
with Johnnie Stanley.
14—Black Hussars—14
Julie Ring & Co.
Wilson Bros.
Daisy Harcourt
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Rooney Sisters
Moving Pictures
and second big week of
ALEC HURLEY
the Famous London Coster Comedian.
Next week—Lily Lena.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Tonight at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
Souvenir Night, Mon., Dec. 30.
Last Two Weeks of Boston's Biggest Hit
Montgomery and Stone in The RED MILL
By Henry Blossom and Victor Herbert
CHAS. DILLINGHAM, Manager

THEATRE PREMIER
Washington Cor. Beach St.
From 9 A. M. to 11:30 P. M.
Best Motion Picture Show in Boston
Admission With Reserved Seat 10c
Choice Reserved Box Seats 20c

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every afternoon at 1:30. Every evening at 7:30.
Before the regular performance and between the acts an exhibition of the best moving pictures in Boston. Followed by the production of
THE BANDIT KING
Any seat in the house 25c.
Next Week—"Escaped from Sing Sing."

AMUSEMENTS.

TREMONT GREAT AT 2 and 8
Season of advanced vaudeville ends Jan. 5. We do not continue after that date, for we have no time nor money for slapstick, chaser and time-killer acts.
Farewells of Mme. Suzanne Adams, George Evans, Ida Fuller, Maidie Scott, Winton, Livingstons, Cottrell and Powell, Collins and Hart.
For the last week—HETTY KING, JOSEPHINE COHAN, FRED NIBLO, IDA FULLER, FROSINI, RAWSON and JUNE, COTTRELL and POWELL, HILL and SYLVIANY, NEW YEAR PICTURES.
Greatest Concert Bill Sunday

MAKE THE KIDS HAPPY
By taking them to see the great show at
KEITH'S
The best holiday bill ever seen in Boston. "Polly Pickle's Pets," Corinne, "Little Hip," Harrigan, Felix and Caire, The Zanettos, Urbani and Son, Mabelle Adams, 5 Majors, Leo Carrillo, Frederick and His Pony "Don," Margo's Manikins, Slater and Williams, and Others

BOSTON THEATRE
LINDSAY MORISON .... Manager
WEEK OF MONDAY DEC. 23
MATS. AT 2 25c, 50c
EVE'GS AT 8 25c, 50c, 75c Gallery 15c
First Times in America
"CHEER, BOYS, CHEER"
SUNDAY EVE.—BOSTON'S BEST & BIGGEST CONCERT

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE LAST 2 NIGHTS
NAT C. GOODWIN
TONIGHT at 8 and SAT MAT and NIGHT.
First Time on Any Stage of the New Play,
The Master Hand
Next Week—FRANCIS WILSON in "WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Ev'gs at 8; 20c, 30c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. at 2. Mats. 1,500 reserved 25c
IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND
Next Week—Outlaw's Christmas

LYCEUM—CITY SPORTS
Daily 2:15 and 8 P. M.
Orchestra Seat 25c. Tel. Ox. 39.

AUTO CARRIED JOY TO POOR

The picture shows Mrs. Larz Anderson's $15,000 automobile backed up to the Henry Siegel Company building, where it is being loaded with toys of every description and balloons for the annual holiday fete given by Mrs. Anderson every year at her home, for the poor and blind children.

BEARS STRANGE SECRET OF LIFE TO HIS GRAVE

"MY PAST IS DEAD," LAST WORDS OF MELROSE PNEUMONIA VICTIM.

Declaring that he would carry the secret of his past to the grave, a refined and educated man who had seen better days died in the Melrose Hospital.

He was found Saturday in the woods in the southeastern section of Melrose, where he had been sleeping in outhouses, by George Bickford of Swains Pond avenue, and taken to the poor farm, where it was discovered by Dr. Dalton that he was suffering from pneumonia.

The doctor ordered his immediate removal to the hospital, but the disease had made inroads which medical skill could not check.

The man was told that he must die, and nurses with tears in their eyes begged him to tell them where they could find his relatives, but courteously and firmly he refused to give any information about himself.

Group Photograph in Pocket.

When he was dead a Boston Public Library card was found in his pocket bearing the name "Charles Frederick Powell," but the address had been carefully erased.

On a slip of paper was written "Mrs. Frederick Winchester, No. 373 Eastern avenue, Lynn." On a card was the name "Arthur R. Burton, Commonwealth Club, Newton Centre," and a faded piece of paper was identified as a part of a citation to appear in a divorce suit at Belfast, Me., August 23, 1902. Of the judge's signature there remain five letters, "house."

In a pocket of his tattered clothing was a photograph of a man, woman and child, taken by a photographer of No. 120 Lord street, Liverpool, England.

The man's underwear is of the finest texture and immaculately clean, but his outside garments are torn and worn, and of the cheapest material.

"The Past Is Dead."

The few sentences his pain racked lungs would permit him to utter were in perfectly turned English, and in the periods of his most intense suffering he never neglected to thank nurses or physicians for any attention they showed him.

But when they questioned him about his past he smiled and said, "About myself I do not care to say anything. The past is dead."

His body now lies at the undertaking rooms of A. B. Pierce & Sons, and if his relatives or friends are not discovered it will be buried in the Potter field.

EASTON MAN IS HELD ON ASSAULT CHARGE

TAUNTON, Dec. 27.—James E. Eddy of Easton was held for trial January 3 in the District Court here on a charge of assault on Joseph Green, a farm hand, with intent to kill. It is alleged that Eddy wandered on to the farm of William Irving of Easton, and Green, a farm hand, was taking him home when Eddy whipped out a knife and thrust it into Green's abdomen, inflicting a bad wound.

The result of Green's wound is uncertain.

BIG PLANT TO RESUME.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 27.—The National India Rubber Company's factory at Bristol and the Millville rubber boot plant of the Woonsocket Rubber Company will resume operations January 6. They employ about 2,300 hands.

E. T. Slattery Co.

Invite Special Attention
to Their

Great Annual
Clearance Sale

Friday and Saturday, Dec. 27 and 28

Extraordinary
Bargains

Are Offered in All Departments

Special—$3.00 14-button French Kid Gloves.... $1.65

In Mode, Champagne, Black and White. All Sizes.

154 and 155 Tremont Street

GAVE HIS LIFE TO SAVE CHUM IN MILL POND

NORTH PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 27.—George Whalen, a boy of sixteen, is dead at his home here, having given his life while saving that of his playmate, Edwin Briggs, fourteen, who had broken through the ice on the Mill Pond in Greystone Park.

The Briggs boy was playing near the edge of the ice when he dropepd a ten-cent piece and in his effort to reach it crashed through the ice.

Whalen, who was near, heard his cries for help, and ran to his assistance. Lying down on the surface he retched his hands out to the struggling boy in the water, who, instead of letting his rescuer pull him out, began to pull himself, with the result that Whalen's head was soon over the hole in the broken ice.

This let Briggs slip still farther back into the water, and in his wild effort to escape grabbed Whalen around the neck and in a moment both boys were struggling in the water.

Some other youngsters who were near heard the cries and hurried to the scene. One of the boys had secured a piece of clothesline while on the way and this he threw to Briggs, who was dragged ashore, but Whalen had slipped under the ice, and in spite of the efforts of the other boys he could not be rescued.

His body was recovered later.

MOURNED WIFE; SUICIDE.

HARTFORD, Ct., Dec. 27.—While his wife's funeral was being held yesterday, Martin J. Devine went out upon the street and committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid. Grief over his wife's death is ascribed as the cause of the tragedy.

TWO LETTERS NOW FIGURE IN XMAS TRAGEDY

Two mysterious letters now figure in the Hyde Park Christmas Day tragedy in which Dr. Walter R. Amesbury shot and killed his accomplished young wife after her refusal to return to live with him.

The first letter was written to a member of the faculty at Roanoke College, Virginia, where the dead woman was teaching music.

It is signed John D. Holmes, but the police are of the opinion that the doctor wrote it himself with the hope that she would lose her position and would then be forced to return to him.

The letter assailed the character of Mrs. Amesbury and advised the college authorities to discharge her if they cared to save the reputation of the college.

The only John D. Holmes in Hyde Park is a working man and the couple are known but slightly to him.

The second letter was received by the doctor himself, and read:

"Dr. Amesbury—I know for a fact that your wife does not intend to live with you again. Get wise."

This only tended to inflame his already jealous rage and when speaking to a friend in the Milford postoffice, said: "Wednesday will settle the matter one way or another."

It is said to-day that Mrs. Amesbury confided in a friend before going away that she was afraid to live longer with her husband and that she would never live with him again.

It is also said that the doctor shot at her while she was singing with a quartette in Providence, but that she fell down behind an ice box after he had fired, and the doctor, thinking that he had killed her, dropped the revolver and fled.

When arraigned in court on the charge of murder, Dr. Amesbury pleaded not guilty and the case was continued until January 2.

PLAYS WITH MATCH; MAY DIE OF BURNS

Harold Colby, 10 years old, son of Mrs. Margaret Colby of No. 11 Taylor street, Medford, is to-day in a critical state at his home, the result of severe burns received when his clothing caught fire after being saturated with gasoline. The boy ran along the street wrapped in flames, calling for help.

The boy's clothing became saturated with gasoline, which the youngsters had taken from the store of A. C. Green, a grocer, and set fire to after scattering it about the street.

Prompt action on the part of Thomas Bennett, the proprietor of a lunch room and bakery, and Elmer Adams, a clerk employed by Mr. Green, and a passerby, without a doubt saved the boy from being burned to death. They wrapped him in blankets and coats, which stifled the flames, after which he was taken to the office of Dr. Stowe, where his burns were dressed. Late this evening he was quite comfortable at his home, the principal danger now being from the shock to his system.

The boys were at play on Winthrop street near the Boston & Maine Railroad bridge shortly after 4 o'clock this afternoon. One of them suggested that they get some gasoline, spread it on the street and set fire to it to see it burn. They took about a pint of gasoline from the tank and brought it with them to the Winthrop street bridge where they spread the fluid about and ignited it with matches, the boys' clothes catching fire.

The other boys with Ross could not be found this evening. The incident has created excitement in the Hillside district and criticism is being made on the alleged lack of proper police surveillance over boys.

TETANUS KILLS EXPERT ON DREAD DISEASE

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—Dr. Joseph Paesden, forty-eight years old, one of the best-known experts on tetanus in the United States and chief chemist at the plant of Nelson Morris & Co., in the stock yards, died in the Baptist Hospital last night of lockjaw, after hours of intense suffering.

Dr. Paesden suffered a fracture of the nose while walking in a dark passageway in the packing plant a week ago, and tetanus developed. While arranging a Christmas tree on Christmas eve he was stricken with acute tetanus and, realizing his condition, by means of a pencil and paper informed his family of his condition and asked to be taken to a hospital.

He was taken to the Chicago Baptist Hospital, where he was attended by Drs. J. B. Murphy and Frank Weiland. By signs the stricken man indicated to the medical men his hopeless condition and begged them to end his suffering by a painless death. They thought there was a chance for his recovery.

Dr. Paesden, before losing consciousness, made his will. His knowledge of tetanus was proven by his death.

Dr. Paesden was born in Germany, and up to the time of his death was the head of the fertilizer and glue departments of the packing plant of Nelson Morris & Co. No arrangements for the funeral have been made.

MORE TENANTS JOIN "STRIKE" FOR LOW RENTS

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Members of the general committee of "striking tenants" of New York tenements reported to-day to the headquarters that their agents are securing hundreds of recruits in their campaign of refusing pay until landlords reduce rents. Pledges to stand by the strike are being secured, it is declared, in almost every house in the tenement districts.

The first eviction since the strike came when Mrs. Hyman Bietler, a widow with five children, was put out of her home in Allen street because she could not pay the rent. With a two-months-old babe in her arms and her other children guarding their scant possessions, Mrs. Bietler sat on a sofa in front of the house until other strikers took care of the family.

This is the real war plan o fthe committee. Whenever an eviction occurs, the goods will be carried back into the home of some other tenant not yet under the ban of the landlord. On Monday night at a meeting to be held in Terrace Lyceum a more comprehensive plan for caring for evicted strikers will be determined on.

The landlords are determined to demand full payment.

Special Notice to our CHARGE CUSTOMERS

All purchases made to-day and until January first will appear on bill rendered February first.

Boston's Finest Restaurant, Fifth Floor. Seats 1000

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

WASHINGTON AND ESSEX STREETS STORE CLOSES AT 5:30 P. M.

Clothing Values That Stand Without Equal

Prices Reduced ⅓ and ½ for
A Complete Clean Up
TODAY AND SATURDAY

All Our Broken Lots Must Go--We have made cuts that will make very brisk selling. All sizes, but not every size in each lot

Authorized Agents in Boston for the House of Kuppenheimer

Copyright 1907 The House of Kuppenheimer Chicago

800 Suits
and Overcoats
AT
$8.75

These are bona fide $15 values. Our word for it but come in yourself and verify it

Copyright 1907 The House of Kuppenheimer Chicago

About 300 Overcoats, all sizes, 33 to 48 breast measure, in Friezes, Kerseys and Cheviots—coats all lined with serge or venetian—silk velvet collars—big broad shoulders—every coat cut and made right—every coat we guarantee a $15.00 value for................ $8.75

About 500 Men's Suits, in almost every size, in grays, blues, browns and blacks. All coats 31 inches long—hand felled collars that hug the neck—concave shoulders—all sewed throughout with silk—trousers in the new widths—every suit has style—and guaranteed a $15 value. for $8.75

$75 Fur-Lined Overcoats for... $47.50

Sixteen only, and only one or two of some sizes. The greatest fur-lined coat value we, or anyone, ever saw.

Men's Regular $25 Overcoats for..... $16.50

Kerseys, friezes, meltons and cheviots. Browns, grays, blacks and fancies. 46 and 52 inch lengths.

All of our $16.50 Overcoats go at... $10.50

Hand tailored coats, 44 or 48-inch lengths, oxfords, blacks and fancy grays, all serge lined, silk velvet collars. Form or loose hanging styles. Sizes 33 to 46.

Men's Regular $25 Business Suits for. $14.50

About 300 suits—not so many for our trade—fine hand tailored worsteds, cheviots and Scotches. The newest effects.

All our $16.50 Sack Suits........ $10.50

The newest 31-inch coat length, smart worsteds, cheviots and Scotches, deep lapels, big shoulders, straight or peg trousers.

1000 More Pairs of Trousers

$4 and $5 styles at $2.75

Regular $3 styles at $1.95

Fancy worsteds, cheviots, neat stripes and dressy check effects.

Third Floor. The Boys' Store of Boston—"Bigger, Busier, Better" Third Floor.

Boys' $5 & $6 Reefers go at..... $3.75

Friezes, kerseys and Scotches in every new shade. Tailoring and fit perfect. Serge or flannel lined. Sizes 4 to 16.

Boys' $7.50 & $10 Long Overcoats for $4.95

Sizes 8 to 17, strictly all wool blacks, grays and fancies. Wool or serge lining, silk velvet collars. Splendid, mannish models.

167 Boys' $3 Reefers at....... $1.75

Fancy grays with velvet collars. Sizes 3 to 9 years. Smart and serviceable.

Boys' $5 Two-Pants Suits for........... $2.85

Two pairs of pants with each suit, one knicker and one straight style. Fancy check Scotch effects. Sizes 8 to 17 years.

If it's at Morse's, it's correct
If it's correct, it's at Morse's

Leopold Morse Co.
COUNTER CLEARING MARKDOWN

The time is past when crowds gather at the mere mention of the words "Sale" or "Bargains," etc. They want something more than a series of exaggerated claims in exchange for their money.

They want cold facts—evidence—proof.

In view of this growing intelligence on the part of the purchasing public, we feel gratified at the eagerness with which the people of New England are responding to the announcements of our

Counter Clearing Markdown

They realize that this is a Morse sale of Morse-Made clothing, and they act accordingly.

Following prices do not include blue or black Suits.

Men's Clothes

Men's $50 and $45 Overcoats cut to....... $35
Men's $40 and $35 Overcoats and Suits cut to $30
Men's $30 Overcoats and Suits cut to....... $25

The above in sizes 35 to 44; regulars, stouts and longs.

Men's and Youths' Clothes

$25.00 Overcoats and Suits cut to...... $20.00
$20.00 Overcoats and Suits cut to...... $15.00
$18.00 Overcoats and Suits cut to...... $13.50
$16.50 Overcoats and Suits cut to...... $12.00
$15.00 Overcoats and Suits cut to...... $11.00
$12.00 Overcoats and Suits cut to...... $8.50
$10.00 Overcoats and Suits cut to...... $7.50

The above in sizes 15 to 19 years, in addition to sizes 35 to 44; regulars, stouts and longs.

Boys' Suits

$11 2-Pc Suits cut to $8.00
$10 2-Pc Suits cut to $7.50
$8 2-Pc Suits cut to $6.00
$7 2-Pc Suits cut to $5.00
$6 2-Pc Suits cut to $4.75
$5 2-Pc Suits cut to $3.75

The above in sizes 8 to 16 years.

Boys' Reefers

$10 Reefers cut to $7.50
$9 Reefers cut to $7.00
$8 Reefers cut to $6.00
$7 Reefers cut to $5.00
$6 Reefers cut to $4.50
$5 Reefers cut to $3.75
$4 Reefers cut to $3.00

The above in sizes 11 to 16 years.

Juvenile Clothing, sizes 3 to 8 yrs., at similar reductions.

Open Saturday Until 10 P. M.

Leopold Morse Co.

Adams Square

WHAT'S YOUR DISEASE?

Be examined by the Osmo-Chemic experts with their marvelous X-light and find out. Get a month's treatment free, including all necessary medicine. Apply before Jan. 1st at room 10, No. 18 Boylston st. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m.; 2 to 4 and 6 to 9 p. m.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Great bargain in 2-family house in Malden, 308 Pearl st., price $1,050; can be seen any day this week as the house is vacant, and the door will be open; large lot of land; if this property interests you, drop me a postal card, or call at my office. G. A. McCORMACK, 15 State st.

HELP WANTED—Male.

LINOTYPE MACHINIST-OPERATOR, first-class, wanted for night work. BLANCHARD PRINTING CO., 27 Beach st.

Advertise Your Wants
in The Boston American
and Get Quick Results

LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

How many people realize how completely they are in the hands of the optician when they buy glasses? How many have paid for gold and got "gold-filled" glasses?

ANDREW J. LLOYD CO

3 Stores | Down Town, 315 Washington St. | Back Bay, 310 Boylston St.

SUCCESS IN THE STOCK MARKET

Our book gives details FREE. Write for it. JOHN A. BOARDMAN CO., Stock Brokers, 52 Broadway, New York.

Boston American Daily Home Page

When Baby Is King What a Difference It Makes in a Man

By Kennett Harris

THE broad-shouldered young man with the tool basket yawned until his jaw seemed in imminent danger of dislocation. "I'd like to go off somewheres and sleep for a week," he observed to the oil-bespattered mechanic who occupied the next seat.

"You can do it on the installment plan," said the person addressed. "Go home and put in a good straight ten hours to-night and quit your bumming around with the boys."

"I ain't got no home," said the young man, gloomily. "As fur's bumming around's concerned, I ain't been out o' the house a single night since I got married, but, by Jolly, I've a notion to start in. I might jest as well as not for all I'd be missed—excepting when there's something wanted. I'm having one peach of a time. Home! Sleep ten hours! Not if the kid has got any voice in the matter—and he seems to have a considerable."

"That's the trouble, eh?" said the greasy commoner, with an appreciative grin. "It's tough on a man, all right."

"Tough!" echoed the young man. "You don't know how tough it is. I ain't nobody no more. I can't breathe hard without getting called down. I ain't got no right to live. There's them women's taken hold—the woman I hired an' Sadie's mother—and, by Jolly, you'd think they was payin' the rent an' double overtime wages to me besides. I ain't had a square meal o' victuals for a week. I'm in luck to get a hand-out."

Loses Sleep

"AND you get your sleep broke, too?" inquired his friend.

"I should say," said the young man, discontentedly. "It's a fright. I bet I'm up a dozen times in a night for something or another. I'm getting sick of it, I tell you. And you don't get no thanks for it, either."

"I wouldn't stand for it," said the other man. "The trouble with you is you've let 'em see that you're easy. You're startin' in the wrong way for a family man. What does a man raise a family for? To spend money on 'em and work for 'em and wear himself out?"

"It looks like it," said the young man with the tool basket.

"You can do that way if you want to, of course," said the man with the grease spots on him. "You can make up your mind that it's up to you to quit thinking about yourself and your own little comforts and amusements, and get an everlasting bump on yourself for the rest of your life so's they can enjoy themselves. But if you do I give you a pointer it ain't easy. When you want a drink you've got to ask yourself first if the baby don't need shoes; and if you want to take in a show you've got to think about the grocery bill and the bill at the drug store and the doctor's bill. Ain't that right?"

Keeps Him Jumping

"I'M jumping sideways now," said the young man.

"Of cousre you are," said his friend. "And you'll keep right on. You'll find there'll be the school books to buy for Jimmie, and Maggie'll have to have music lessons, and the clothes your woman had on hand when you was married will be made over an' wore out a dozen times over by that time.

"It won't make no difference how much you are earning the family'll find a place for it. That ain't no dream. And you'll have some of 'em get sick and then you'll lose more sleep and have more doctors' bills to pay. Maybe you'll have a funeral or two to pay for into the bargain, there's no telling.

"But it will go on and on and on with the rest of 'em. They've got to be fed and clothed and educated and have a decent home, and by the time that you've got all that paid for you can have what's left. You take the worst end of it all the time, and all you get out of it is seeing 'em grow up amounting to something—maybe."

"What are you going to do about it?" asked the young man.

"That's the point," said the oil-bespattered man. "You can go home to-night and call for good hot grub, and if they don't come a-running with it, start in and raise Ned, break the furniture, smash some dishes and then go out and get drunk and get you a good night's rest in the back room of a saloon, where there ain't no babies. When the woman gets so she can drag around, make her take in washing and grab what she makes.

But That Kid

"WHEN the kid gets big enough to run around, put him out to work. Everybody ought to work but Father. Have a good time. Enjoy yourself. So your kid's sickly, is he?"

"Sickly nothing!" said the young man indignantly. "You'd say he was sickly if you was to see him, I think—not. Why, say! That kid is as stout as a little bull. You ought to see him lay on his back and kick. Just kick! Give him your finger and he'll hang on to it like a pup to a root. He's a wonder. There's a kid that ain't going to be no cheap steamfitter, like his daddy. Why, I want to tell you something about that young one."

The man with the grease on his garments began to chuckle.

"I'll take your word for it," he said. "I guess you won't dodge your troubles after all. But it will be good for your soul, and you'll be a man afore you're 21."

Good Games for the Long Winter Evenings

"BABYLON," a good old game, with which few of the present generation are acquainted, is worth "making a note on" for evenings at home or juvenile functions.

Players form a line, holding hands. The player at the lower end of the line (B) then begins by chanting the opening question of the charming ditty:

"How many miles to Babylon?"
To which A responds:
"Three score miles and ten."
B. "Can I get there by candle light?"
A. "Oh, yes, and back again."

The chorus (all players) then takes up the refrain, as follows:

"Then open the gates as big as the sky
And let King George and his troops pass by."

As they sing, B leads the lower part of the line to the upper end, where they pass under the arched arms of each two players. The game is then repeated, A proposing the question and B answering it, after which the line threads in and out once more.

A game styled "Bachelor's Kitchen" suggests a favorite of a generation ago, known as "Pigtail," but proves an improvement upon the latter in point of greater variety.

The players sit in a circle and each is called on in turn to say what he or she would contribute to the culinary establishment of the bachelor. When all have donated something, the leader proceeds to ask the company all manner of ridiculous questions, and the answer in each case must be the article contributed to the kitchen by the person questioned. The results are most ludicrous.

Q. What is your favorite ornament?

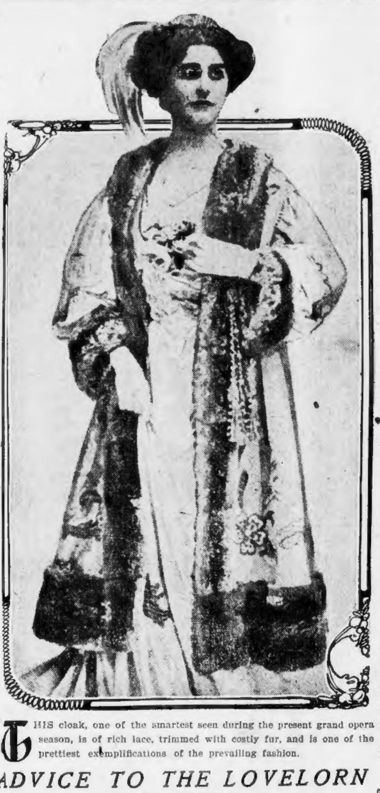
A. A small, shallow, circular, long-handled skillet.

Q. What is your favorite dessert for luncheon?

A. A bottle of the finest imported French mustard salad dressing.

If the questioner, by keeping in mind the different objects contributed by each player, can make the answer so ridiculous that the player laughs in spite of his efforts toward gravity, the latter must pay a forfeit. It is the object of the questioner to impose forfeits wherever possible, and he is permitted to resort to all kinds of mirth-provoking devices in order to defeat his victim.

THE RICHEST CLOAK SEEN AT THE OPERA



THIS cloak, one of the smartest seen during the present grand opera season, is of rich lace, trimmed with costly fur, and is one of the prettiest exemplifications of the prevailing fashion.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

ALL NONSENSE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

A very dear friend of mine is going to be married soon. She wants me for her bridesmaid. My folks don't want me to, as I was bridesmaid for my sister and cousin. They say if I am bridesmaid three times I will be an old maid. MARGARET.

THAT is perfect nonsense, my dear. Go ahead and be bridesmaid for your friend. It cannot possibly interfere with your prospects of marriage; in fact, one wedding frequently grows out of another, as the young people who assist are thrown a good deal together.

NOT AN ENGAGEMENT

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady twenty-three years old and have been keeping steady company for the past three years with a young man two years my senior. He is continually referring to the time when we are married, yet he has never asked me outright to be his wife. Will you kindly let me know if you would consider yourself engaged? DOUBTFUL.

NO doubt he has every intention of asking you formally to marry him, but, until he does so, I do not think that you can consider yourself engaged to him. As you have been friends so long, it is time that he said something more definite.

What the World Owes to Mothers of Men Who Made History

XIII.—THE MOTHER OF JOHN WESLEY

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

THE remarkable man whose monument is the great Methodist Episcopal Church needs no introduction. His name is known from one end of the world to the other, and at his zeal, energy, patience, self-sacrifice and devotion, millions have marvelled—and are marvelling still.

This wonderful man had a wonderful mother—wonderful, not as Cleopatha was, for her beauty; not as Mme. de Stael was, for her sharp, incisive intellect; not as Mme. Roland was, for her enchanting social qualities; but for the moral grandeur of her womanhood and the stern yet tender goodness which made her the worthy mother of one of the world's most illustrious men.

It was said of the severe simplicity of Mrs. Wesley's nature that it forcibly reminded one of the noblest products of the old Grecian architecture.

In her unadorned beauty of soul she suggested the Parthenon as the Parthenon was in its glory.

While not a cultivated woman in the collegiate sense of that term, Mrs. Wesley was far from being ignorant or illiterate. She was fairly well acquainted with books, her knowledge of history and biography being at least respectable, though, of course, her main book was the Bible.

Loved Bible

SHE knew the "book of books" thoroughly, and upon its teachings her life was founded as upon a rock.

Her devotional exercises were never neglected. Three times a day, morning, noon and night, they were held, regardless of the situation.

She firmly believed in God—not in Pope's "First Great Cause"; not in Matthew Arnold's "Power, not ourselves, that makes for righteousness"; not in John Fiske's and Herbert Spencer's "Cosmic Force," but in God the Creator and Preserver of all things, who was to her a living presence and a perpetual guide and comfort.

Her Christian morality was rock-ribbed.

Her sons, ever at her knee when "wax to receive and marble to retain," heard from her a constant repetition of this bit of advice:

"Would you judge of the lawfulness or usefulness of an action, take this rule: Whatever weakens your sense of right or impairs the tenderness of your conscience obscures your vision of God or takes off the relish of spiritual things; in short, whatever increases the strength and authority of your appetites over your reason, that thing is a sin for you, however innocent it may seem to be in itself."

The Founder of Methodism was himself the product of Method. Than Mrs. Wesley a more systematic, methodical woman never lived.

House Well Ordered

AS her children grew older and too numerous to receive individually her attention, she so arranged their duties that the oldest looked after the youngest, and so on in their order, each child thus having the daily opportunity of reading and study and religious instruction.

It may be said, in passing, that Mrs. Wesley could not have been even remotely in favor of the "race suicide" program, since she was the mother of nineteen children.

Her large household was an ever busy one. She loathed idleness, and was in the habit of telling her children that God would rigidly hold them to account for every moment of the time that He dealt out to them.

She was a stern disciplinarian, and used the iron hand whenever she deemed it necessary.

It was a favorite saying with her: "In the esteem of the world, they pass for kind whom I call cruel, who permit their children to get habits which they know must be afterward broken."

Such was the mother of Wesley, and it is safe to conclude that without such a mother Wesley would never have been the founder of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

THE writer of every recipe printed below receives a copy of the BOSTON AMERICAN Economy Cook Book, a substantial indexed blankbook of 210 pages, bound in heavy oilcloth, especially designed to preserve these recipe gems in permanent form. Address Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

SALMON CROQUETTES

Drain one cup of salmon; mash fine and add one beaten egg, four tablespoons of melted butter, two cups of fine cracker crumbs, six tablespoons of milk, dash of salt and pepper. Mix to a paste and shape; dip in cracker crumbs, then in beaten egg, again in crumbs. Fry in deep hot fat. MRS. J. A. OBER.

Beverly Farms.

STUFFED SHOULDER

One quart onions, one pound soda crackers, salt, pepper and sage to taste, five pounds fresh shoulder. Boil the onions until tender in water and when cooked cut fine. Then take the crackers and break very fine, with the onions, add a little water to moisten, sage, salt and pepper, put meat in the frying pan and leave until the meat is thoroughly cooked, adding a little water once in a while when needed.

ALICE L. HEUREUX.

188 Quequechan street, Fall River.

SPICED MUTTON SOUP

Take about two pounds neck of lamb or mutton and two quarts water, half teaspoon salt, a little pepper and one teaspoon of whole pickling spice. Wash and cut the meat in small pieces and place on the stove in the water with the pepper and salt. Let simmer for two hours and add the spice; let simmer one hour more, strain and skim. Serve with small pieces of bread, browned in the oven.

MRS. JAMES H. A. M'AULEY.

No. 31 Union street, Everett.

VENISON JAM

Two heaping quarts of grapes (wild grapes best). Pulp the grapes and cover pulp with water and cook till seeds come out. Strain and measure liquid. To each cup of liquid add one cup of sugar. Measure skins, pressing down in cup, add a little less than a cup of sugar to each cup of skins. Add one cup of strong cider vinegar, one-half tablespoon each of cloves, cinnamon. Boil fast twenty minutes, then pour out into jar or glass. M. BEAN.

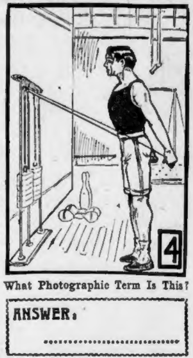
No. 54 Holly street, Lawrence.

APRICOT SHERBET

One can of apricots, mashed; two cups sugar, one cup hot water, white of one egg. Boil the sugar and water five minutes. Let cool and add the fruit. When nearly frozen add the white of the well-beaten egg with a tablespoon of powdered sugar and freeze a little more. Pineapple used in place of the apricot is very fine. Sincerely, MRS. J. A. MILLIGAN.

No. 26 Myrtle street, Pawtucket, R. I.

DAILY PUZZLE PICTURE
Things in Photography



What Photographic Term Is This?

ANSWER: ....

ONE of these puzzle pictures is published daily in the BOSTON AMERICAN. Twenty dollars in prizes will be given weekly for the best answers.

The $20 in prizes will be divided as follows:

First prize	$10
Second prize	5
Five prizes of $1 each	5
Total	$20

Cut out the puzzle picture each day, write your answer on each, and mail the complete set of seven to the Puzzle Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, with your best suggestion as to what you would like to see in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Where lists are equally correct the prizes will be given to those making the best suggestions.

The list of prize-winners of last week's contest, together with the final picture in this week's series, will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN.

Advice on Health and Beauty

By the Professor

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

DEAR PROFESSOR:

I am troubled with a few superfluous hairs on my upper lip and would thank you to kindly tell me of something that will remove the growth, or at least make it less noticeable. Is peroxide good for that purpose? MISS M. G.

NOTHING but the electric needle will permanently remove superfluous hair, but if you use peroxide once a day to bleach it and dab it with ammonia between times you may destroy some of it. It is said that this treatment persisted in will finally destroy the roots. If you succeed in doing so let me know. At any rate the peroxide will render the hair less noticeable.

DARKEN EYEBROWS

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Some time ago you published a formula for darkening the eyebrows. I lost my copy and have been unable to get another. Will you kindly give it again, as I have light red hair and my brows are white. I also have a queer chin which is too small and I would like to know how to make it larger. REDDY.

I THINK the eyelash stain you refer to is the following: One dram of gum arabic, one-half dram of india ink, four ounces of rosewater. Powder the ink and gum and mix small quantities with some of the rosewater until you get a uniform black liquid of the powder; then add the rest of the rosewater and apply with a small camel's hair brush. If you do not desire the lashes very dark, use less of the india ink in the solution. Do not get it in the eyes or on the skin. Massage the chin with good skin food. This will build it up.

THE TURN OF THE BALANCE

CHAPTER XXXII.—Continued

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IN fact, Eades was having his trouble in common with the rest of humanity. Though he had been applauded and praised, all at once, for some mysterious reason he could not understand, but could only feel in its effect, he discovered an eccentricity in the institution he revered.

For a while it was difficult to convict anyone; verdict after verdict of not guilty was rendered in the Criminal Court; there seemed to be a reaction against punishment.

Fate Settled!

When Amos Hunter died Eades began to think again of Elizabeth Ward. He assured himself that after this lapse of time, now that the danger was removed, Elizabeth would respect him for his high-minded impartiality and devotion to duty, and, indeed, understand what a sacrifice it had been to him to decide as he had.

And he resolved that at the first opportunity he would speak to her again.

A new musician had come to town, and, with his interest in all artistic endeavors, Braxton Parrish had taken up this frail youth who could play the violin, and had arranged a recital at his home.

Elizabeth went because Parrish had asked her especially and because her mother had urged it on her—"out of respect to me," as Mrs. Ward put it.

When she got there she told herself she was glad she had come because she could now realize how foreign all this artificial life had become to her; she was glad to have the opportunity to correct her reckoning, to see how far she had progressed.

She found, however, no profit in it, though the boy, whose playing she liked, interested her. He stood in the music room under the mellow light, and his slender figure bending gracefully to his violin, and his sensitive, fragile, poetic face, had their various impressions for her; but she sat apart, and after a while, when the supper was served, she found a little nook on a low divan behind some palms. But Eades discovered her in her retreat.

"I have been wondering whether my fate was settled—after that last time we met," he said, after the awkward moment in which they exchanged banalities.

The wonder was in his words alone; she could not detect the uncertainty she felt would have become him.

"Is it settled?"

"Yes; it is settled."

He was taken aback, but he was determined, always determined. He could not suppose that, in the end, she would actually refuse him.

"Of course," he began again, "I could realize that for a time you would naturally feel resentful—though that isn't the word—but now—that the necessity is passed—that I am in a sense free—I had let myself begin to hope again."

Not a Bargain

"You don't understand," she said, almost sick at heart. "You didn't understand that day."

"Why, I thought I did. You wanted me—to let him go."

"Yes."

"And because I loved you, to prove that I loved you——"

"Exactly."

"Well, then, didn't I understand you?"

"No."

"Well, I confess," he leaned back helplessly, "you baffle me."

"Oh, but it wasn't a bargain," she said. Her gray eyes looked calmly into his as she told him what she knew was not accurately the truth, and she was glad of the moment because it gave her the opportunity to declare false what had so long been true to her, and, just as she had feared, true to him. She felt restored, rehabilitated in her old self-esteem, and she relished his perplexity.

"It seems inconsistent," he said.

"Does it? How strange!" She said it coldly, and slowly she took her eyes from him. They were silent for a while.

"Then my fate is settled—irrevocably?" he asked at length.

"Yes, irrevocably."

"I wish," he complained, "that I understood."

"I wish you did," she replied.

"Can't you tell me?"

"Don't force me to."

"Very well," she said, drawing himself up. "I beg your pardon." Those words, however, meant that the apology should have been hers.

Brutal?

As they drove home, her mother said to her:

"What were you and John Eades talking about back there in that corner?"

"An old subject."

"Was he——" Mrs. Ward was burning with a curiosity she did not, however, like to put into words.

Elizabeth laughed.

"Yes," she said, "he was. But I settled him."

"I hope you were not——"

"Brutal!"

"Well, perhaps not that—you, of course, could not be that."

"Don't be too sure."

They discussed Eades as the carriage rolled along, but their points of view could never be the same.

"And yet, after all, dear," Mrs. Ward was saying, "we must be just. I don't see——"

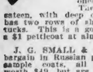
"No." Elizabeth interrupted her mother. "You don't see. None of you can see. It wasn't because he wouldn't let Dick go. It was because that one act of his revealed his true nature, his real self; showed me that he isn't a man, but a machine; not a human being, but a prosecutor; he's an institution, and one can't marry an institution, you know," she concluded oddly.

"Elizabeth!" said Mrs. Ward. "That doesn't sound quite ladylike or nice!"

Elizabeth laughed lightly now, in the content that came with the new happiness that was glowing within her.

TO BE CONTINUED.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS
IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES



MacDONNELL'S WILL place on sale Saturday, at their Tremont Temple store, a special lot of black sateen petticoats at 59 cents each. These petticoats are excellent value, being equal to the ones usually sold for $1. They are of a good quality sateen, with deep circular flounce, which has two rows of shirring and clusters of tucks. This is a good opportunity to buy a $1 petticoat at almost half price.

J. G. SMALL & CO. WILL OFFER A bargain in Russian pony coats. These are sample coats, all French models, and worth $49, but are marked for to-morrow only to $29 each. They are beautifully trimmed and are lined with figured satin. There is but one of each style in the lot.

A. SHUMAN CO. WILL OFFER CHILdren's all-wool dresses in Russian, sailor and waist styles, in sizes from 4 to 12 years, for $2.95 and $3.95. These charming little dresses come in panamas, mixtures, cheviots, plaids and checks, and are reduced from $6, $8, $10 and $12 to the two prices named.

R. H. WHITE CO. WILL GIVE YOU A bargain to-morrow in a fur-lined black broadcloth coat. This coat is 49 inches long, lined with blended Russian rat and finished with a brown French coney collar. They come in all sizes and will sell to-morrow for $12.50 each, instead of $20, the actual value.

SATURDAY JAMES A. HOUSTON Co. will give an excellent bargain in a P. N. corset, a beautiful model of the newest make, trimmed with lace and ribbon, and with hose supporters attached side and front—a regular $2.50 corset, in sizes 18 to 30, reduced for one day to $1.

SHEPARD NORWELL COMPANY WILL place on sale for 12½ cents a lot of ladies' fancy stocks, bows and embroidered turnover collars, worth 25 cents.

HENRY SIEGEL CO. HAVE REDUCED for to-morrow's sale a lot of marabout boas, in gray, brown, natural and taupe, from $7 and $9 to $3.50 each.

BRINE'S WILL HAVE A LOT of ladies' $7.50 raincoats in sizes from 34 to 42 which will sell for $2.98 to-morrow. These coats come in Oxford, tan and brown, and are warranted rain proof.

CONRAD'S WILL HAVE A bargain in children's flannel-lined Peter Pan coats in all-wool cheviots for $5, reduced from $7.50 each.

VORENBERG'S SPECIAL OFFERING for to-morrow will be a silver quadruple plate whipped cream bowl with tray, reduced from $2.50 to $1.50.

Pimples, Blackheads, Blotchy Skin.

WHAT a world of humiliation is expressed in these words! If you are so unfortunate as to have a pimply, blotchy face, which is continually getting worse instead of better, call or write this institute for advice.

The Woodbury specialists have made a thorough study of this common trouble, and many thousands are cured every year.

Treatment is administered at the Woodbury Institute by skilful, long experienced operators, and patients are assured of a cure in the shortest possible time.

Write to-day for question blank and full information. Consultation free.

THE John H. Dermatological WOODBURY INSTITUTE
Dept. H, 58 Winter Street
Boston.

The wardrobe of the down-to-date woman, this season, will contain many knitted and crocheted garments. Fashion has decreed it. Why not make your own? It is not only cheaper but far more satisfactory. Remember that your success depends largely upon the yarn used. Use the Fleisher Yarns. Garments made of them look well and wear long.

The Fleisher Yarns stand the test of wear and wash.

Germantown Zephyr
Knitting Worsted
Shetland Floss
Dresden Saxony
Spanish Worsted
Ice Wool
Shetland Zephyr
Pamela Shetland
Spiral Yarn
Cashmere Yarn

THE FLEISHER'S WORSTED BEST YARNS

Whether you want Knitting Worsted, Saxony, Germantown, Shetland Floss, Spanish or Ice Wool, etc., be sure the Fleisher trade-mark ticket is on every skein. It is placed there for your protection. It is a personal pledge of quality. A substitute may mean failure. Insist on seeing the Fleisher trade-mark and be sure.

For sale at most good stores. If your dealer does not carry them, ask him to order them for you. He will do so if you insist.

The Fleisher Yarns Please Women

"The Fleisher Yarns wash well and wear well, and, what is even more pleasing to women, they are dainty and pretty."
Miss ———— Port Richmond, N. Y.

Crocheted Sweater

Requires twenty skeins white and three skeins color Fleisher's Dresden Saxony. This yarn has a smooth beautiful thread that produces a soft close texture that is one of the principal attractions of this popular sweater. Full directions for making in "Fleisher's Knitting and Crocheting Manual."

Save this Coupon 73

This coupon, when accompanied by 28 trade-mark tickets from the Fleisher Yarns and 5 cents for postage, entitles you to a copy of "Fleisher's Knitting and Crocheting Manual," invaluable to beginner and expert. Contains photographic illustrations of new and staple garments, with directions for making. Teaches knitting and crocheting by the quickest method, made easy by illustrated stitches. Price, without tickets, 18 cents and this coupon.

S. B. & B. W. Fleisher, Philadelphia.

LOWELL WOMAN A LEADER OF MAZDAZNANS

Mrs. Elizabeth Ruth Hilton Joins "Dr." Hanish's Odd Sect.

DISCIPLES HAVE STARVED

Although disciples of the cult have gone crazy and died following the teachings of the Mazdazinian cult, with its doctrine of tortures of a devilish and ingenious kind, yet Mrs. Elizabeth Ruth Hilton, a wealthy Lowell woman, is a devotee of Dr. Ottoman Zar Adusht Hanish, the high priest of this order, and she is now daily leading groups of these mystic sun worshippers, clad in rich silk Oriental gowns, in the Mazdaznan Temple in Chicago.

Strangely garbed, with their faces toward the East and prostrated in adoration, they spend hours paying tribute to the rising sun under the leadership of this wealthy Lowell woman, while "Dr." Hanish sits on the throne above watching his disciples who have gathered in Chicago from all corners of the world for the fifth annual conference.

In the United States there are 100,000 Sun worshipers who are following with fanatical blindness the teachings of this cult, which sets forth the claim of "the incarnate sum total of all past experiences."

Although he was prosecuted after a startling expose of his doctrine, "Dr." Hanish, who sometimes styles himself as "The Perfect One," has gathered about him thousands who follow the peculiar teachings and methods of treating bodily ills.

Many Massachusetts Converts.

In Boston alone there are 900 worshipers of the Sun, while Lowell, where Mrs. Hilton has been spreading the doctrine, is claimed to have over 2,000 converts. In five years "Dr." Hanish has wrung more than $3,000,000 from his followers by means of the various publications he has issued.

Hanish watched with closest interest the loud campaign of Dowie and his trainloads of crusaders, and attributed the pitiful failure of Dowie's crusade in New York to the publicity given it by the press. Profiting by Dowie's colossal blunder, Hanish shrewdly concluded to conduct his crusade for followers secretly.

Hanish claims to be a Persian, born and educated in Teheran. He tells his followers that he entered the temple of his religion, situated 150 miles southwest of the Persian capital, at the age of twelve and remained there at his studies more than twenty years. Then he came to America as a missionary. Part of his missionary work has consisted of selling volumes filled with redundant, high-flown phrases descriptive of the Mazdaznan philosophy, which means sun worship.

Goes Back 142,000 Years.

He claims that this philosophy is supported by records going back 142,000 years, originally on stone, but which have been transferred to copper plates, and are now stored in a great circular room of the Temple El Kharman.

The cult is a descendant from the school of Zoroaster, the worshipers calling themselves Mazdaznans. This word had its origin thousands of years ago. It comes from the Zenda Vesta, the Bible Zoroastrian prophets, or law expounders of the mountains of Zend and Him.

Fast to Cleanse Themselves.

"Dr." Hanish teaches fasting to first cleanse the body of all impurities. He puts his "students," as they are called, upon a bill of fare consisting of grain, nuts, fruit and vegetables. Sickness is treated with olive oil applications and a system of breathing, invented by the "doctor," and said to be good in developing not only the senses nature gives a human being, but five other senses invented by the doctor.

When Hanish was brought to trial in Chicago it developed that a Miss Eloise Reussa, one of his followers, had died in an insane asylum from dementia resulting from starvation. Another woman, Mrs. George Gilbert, one of the heirs of $10,000,000, had planned to give Hanish $5,000,000 to carry on his work, but she persisted in following the Hanish doctrine which imposed a diet so meagre that it amounted to starvation. In two years, from a strong and healthy woman, Mrs. Gilbert became so wasted that a slight sickness resulted in her death.

Pricks Them With Needles.

It also developed at the trial of the "doctor" that he used a machine carrying twenty needles attached to a spring, which were sunk deep into the flesh of the converts and then a mysterious oil was rubbed into the wound. This is said to cause excruciating pains, and results in horrible blistering and running sores.

Hanish wears Oriental robes of the loose and flowing kind and lives in a magnificent residence. He is tall and dark and handsome, and looks to be about twenty-three years of age, yet his followers aver that he is fully sixty years of age. They say that he retains his youthful appearance because in early life he cleansed his body by fasting. His admirers say he will live to be 150.

A Reincarnated Prophetess.

Mrs. Hilton believes she is the reincarnated prophetess of the Mazdaznanites and she stoutly defends "Dr." Hanish. "Our watchword is activity; we are not dreamers," is the keynote which the Lowell woman gives to the religion.

Strange chanting fills the great room of solid blue glass in the Chicago temple, weird fires burn on the altar and soft incense fills the air as the mystic rites are observed by this strangely garbed groupe, with Mrs. Hilton in the lead.

LEADS MYSTIC SUN CULT.

Dr. Ottman Zar Adusht Hanish, head of Mazdamans, in which Mrs. Elizabeth Ruth Hilton of Lowell is prominent convert. Mazdaznanism retains many of the symbols and beliefs of the ancient religion founded by Zoroaster.

AGED BUILDER OF SHIPS DEAD

Harrison Loring of Duxbury, aged eighty-five years, a descendant of John Alden, is dead, at the home of his sister-in-law, No. 2 Cleveland street, Roxbury. One of his achievements while a shipbuilder was the construction of the Canonicus, which formed a part of the Jamestown exhibition, also the engines and machinery for the United States sloop-of-war Hartford, Farragut's flagship.

Mr. Loring was born in Duxbury Oct. 25, 1822, of old Puritan stock. At the age of seventeen, after a boyhood spent on his father's farm, he was apprenticed to a millwright and engine builder in South Boston, where he worked as a journeyman until 1847, when he started in business for himself, with shops in South Boston.

UNION TRUST'S FINANCES SAFE

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Dec. 27.—That the Union Trust Company can lose several million dollars before the assets of 80 cents on the dollar are even impaired is the statement regarding the prospects of the bank made by Harry Cutler of the Cutler Jewelry Company, a member of the advisory committee and a depositor in the suspended trust company.

Under conservative management and the present conditions of a rising stock market, Mr. Cutler considers such a loss impossible, but made the statement to show what excellent prospects the bank has for success under even the most adverse circumstances.

NOTABLES AT HANNAN'S BIER

The funeral of Charles R. Hannan, the financial representative of the New England branch of the Swift Beef Company, was held today from his home at 1,680 Beacon street, Brookline.

The pallbearers were Robert A. Skinner of the Derby Desk Company, Edward D. Whitford, treasurer of John P. Squire & Co.; Fred Clark, general manager of the North Packing and Provision Company; Andrew T. Hunnewell, head of the Boston branch of the Swift Beef Company; James M. Marsh, treasure of the George E. Marsh Company of Lynn, and Frank W. Crocker, one of the trustees of the E. C. Swift estate.

The Rev. J. H. Crooker of Roslindale, a very close friend of the deceased, officiated.

FLEET READY TO SAIL SOUTH

PORT OF SPAIN, Trinidad, Dec. 27.—The tender Yankton of the division auxiliary to Admiral Evans's armada, sailed to Rio de Janeiro to-day ahead of the main fleet. Coaling was also finished to-day, leaving little for the bluejackets to do aboard ship during the rest of the stay here, and a large proportion of the men have been given shore leave for the afternoon. The fleet is to steam southward tomorrow.

Officialdom ashore is making the armada's visit the social event of the year. Many dinners will be given in the American officers' honor to-night, after which good-bys will be said in anticipation of tomorrow's departure.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

Stationary Engineers, No. 16, is considering establishing a local sick and death benefit fund. To-night Arthur M. Huddell, international vice-president, will speak before the executive board on the benefit fund of Boston Hoisting and Portable Engineers, No. 4, of which he is a member. Mr. Huddell has visited a large number of locals throughout the country and given especial attention to their benefit funds.

Machinists, No. 264, will instal officers at a special meeting next Thursday night in Machinists' Hall, No. 987 Washington street, after which will be given an entertainment. All members are requested to be present. A referendum vote is being taken on a constitutional amendment to the referendum laws.

LABOR NOTES.

W. E. Kimbal, business agent of Electrical Workers, No. 103, has left for Connecticut again, after coming home to spend Christmas.

Railroad Clerks, Old Colony Lodge, No. 143, has elected the following officers: George W. Eastty, president; Hiram J. Townsend, vice-president; George R. Starkey, recording secretary; William H. Shultz, financial secretary; Frederick E. Perry, treasurer.

George W. Ingalls has been elected president of Paper Hangers, No. 258; S. L. Lantz, vice-president; C. V. Cullen, recording secretary; C. E. Lawford, financial secretary; H. P. Paulson, treasurer; James Truland and C. V. Cullen, delegates to the District Council; Hugh Sweeney, S. L. Lantz, James Truland, C. E. Lawford and H. P. Paulson, delegates to the Boston Building Trades Council.

Longshoremen's Provident Lodge has elected the following officers: President, John Ellis; vice-president, Patrick Rice; financial secretary, W. J. O'Brien; assistant financial secretary, Patrick Butler; recording secretary, W. F. Dempsey; treasurer, Thomas Young; trustees, James Conan, Edward Casey and George Battos; visiting committee, Edward Delaney, Thomas Blewett, William Barry and Michael Callahan; sergeant-at-arms, Michael Connors.

Freight Handlers, No. 5572, B. & M. Railroad, re-elected Michael White master workman; Richard White, worthy foreman; Alexander Ryan, recording secretary; Marks McGaugh, financial secretary; John Malnoe, treasurer; Michael Shannon, almoner; Thomas Covney, statistician; Daniel O'Brien, inside esquire; Michael Shannon, Frank Crealy and Dennis Malone, trustees.

MEETINGS TO-NIGHT.

Building trades section of the Boston Central Labor Union at No. 789 Washington street.

South Middlesex Building Trades Council in Hill building, Union square, Somerville.

Grievance committee of the Building Trades Council at No. 18 Kneeland street.

Advisory board of Bricklayers at Hollis Hall, No. 789 Washington street.

Carpenters, No. 889, in Red Men's Hall, Market and Chestnut Hill avenue, Brighton.

Carpenters, No. 938, in Fairview Hall, No. 41 Poplar street, Roslindale.

Brass Workers, No. 55, at No. 45 Eliot street.
Cigarmakers, No. 97, at No. 11 Appleton street.
Freestone Cutters' Association, Albany and Dover streets.

Freight Handlers, No. 1,065, in Hibernian Hall, East Boston.

Laundry Workers, No. 66, at No. 987 Washington street.

Paving Department Workers, No. 6,751, at No. 987 Washington street.

Sewer Workers, No. 9,588, in Hungari Hall, No. 1,035 Tremont street.

Book and Job Branch, No. 13, in room No. 11, No. 143 Federal street.

Railroad Roundhouse Employes' Assembly, No. 1,063, in Monument Hall, Charlestown.

Railroad Freight and Baggagemen, No. 109, B. & M. R. R., No. 164 Canal street.

JAP CONSUL LEAVES CANADA.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 27.—Mr. Nosse, the Japanese consul general, left to-night for Japan. Before leaving he said that his relations with the Ottawa authorities were of the most friendly character.

TO SELL THREE RAILROADS.

CHICAGO, Dec. 27.—A sale of the properties of the North Chicago Street Railroad Company, the West Chicago Street Railroad Company and the Chicago Union Traction Company, under a decree of foreclosure, has been ordered.

"MIKADO" AT CASTLE SQUARE

The time-honored "Mikado," as it was rendered by the stock company at the Castle Square Theatre last night was a treat, with its pretty costumes, the droll comedy, the well-trained voices.

The cast is a good one and the individual members are worthy of much praise. Clara Lane is delightful and her rendition of the part of Yum-Yum was highly acceptable. She was in good voice and as dainty as ever.

Hattie Bell Ladd as the vindictive elderly lady was true to the part, and her singing was as pleasing as of old.

Pitti-Sing and Peep-Bo, as portrayed by Louise Le Baron and Lois Hall, was very well rendered, especially the singing of Miss Le Baron. George Tallman, as Nanki-Poo and the lover of Yum-Yum, acted his part well and his singing was equally as good.

James Gilbert, as the Lord High Executioner, was extremely droll. Francis J. Boyle, as Pooh-Bah, the official of many titles, was greeted with much applause. J. K. Murray, as the Mikado, came on very late in the performance, but he had been on but a very short while when he had repaid the audience for its long wait for his appearance.

COUNCIL NAMES IT "SCIGLIANO PARK"

The Common Council last night, by a vote of 35 to 6, passed the order changing the name of North End Park to Scigliano Park, in honor of the memory of the late Representative George A. Scigliano of the North End. The effort to have North square named Scigliano square was recently defeated by the Board of Aldermen, after having passed the Common Council. The change in the name of North End Park will now come before the Aldermen for concurrence, and, if concurred in, must receive the approval of the Mayor.

15 WINTER ST.

VORENBERG'S CARD!

TRADE MARK

Our Temporary Branch Store, located at 332 Boylston Street, opened last month for the purpose of taking care of the overflow, will be closed next

Tuesday, December 31, 1907

The stock consists of Fine China, Rich Cut Glass, Solid Silver, Imported and Domestic Leather Goods, Fancy Furniture, Bric-a-Brac, etc., and represents this season's importations, amounting to over

$50,000

Rather than move this costly stock back to our Main store on Winter Street, we shall sell within the next five days every article at

Our Branch Store At a Discount of 25%

Bear in mind that everything is marked in plain figures, and you can make your own deductions from the regular retail price on absolutely everything.

No Exchanges, No Refunds and No C. O. D.'s During This Sale.

Legal Stamps as Usual

Men's Shoes
Marked Down
$2.50 Values Selling at 2.00
Excellent quality of box calf with heavy double soles, leather lined throughout. Made to stand hard usage and give satisfaction.

"Your Money Back If You Want It"

WOLF'S

"MY CLOTHIER"

Hanover and Portland Streets

Fur Scarfs
Marked Down
Values up to $12.00 5.98
Broken lot of scarfs in natural mink, natural squirrel and a few opossum and river mink; four-in-hand and tie styles. Values all the way up to $12.

Decisive Mark Downs

Broad, sweeping price changes have been made in every department—reductions that give you fully a third more for your money than you would otherwise be able to get. Not merely scattered items here and there, but hundreds of the rarest money saving opportunities on every hand—at every turn—in every nook and corner of our store—values you will instantly recognize as the most unusual you have seen.

Clearance of stock is the chief end in view now. Every vestige of winter goods, all broken lots, all odds and ends, must find ready buyers, no matter what the loss may be. It's your golden harvest bargain, and we urge you to make the most of it. Lack of space allows us to specify only a few of the many bargains — come, you'll be well repaid.

$8.50 Overcoats $5

Here are overcoats that gave a new significance to the former price, $8.50. Garments that are altogether superior to the usual values to be found at this price. At a still further drop in price of three dollars and fifty cents they're certainly the biggest value five dollars was ever known to buy. Made of heavy oxford cheviots in dressy knee lengths, lined with good Venetian, velvet collars. All sizes, 34 to 44 breast measure.

$10 Overcoats You now buy at $6.75
$12 Overcoats You now buy at $9.25
$15 Overcoats You now buy at $12.00

$10 Suits Marked 7.50
A value on which every person who grasps it realizes a saving of two dollars and a half over the price they would ordinarily be forced to pay for suits of equal quality.

$12 Suits Marked $10
The fabrics are heavy weight worsteds, fancy Scotches and plain black cheviots, handsomely lined with serge and Venetian; coats are made with long, peaked lapels, finished by experts.

Legal Stamp Books Redeemed for $2.00 Cash or $2.50 Mdse.

Legal Stamp Books Redeemed for $2.00 Cash or $2.50 Mdse.

Boys' Clothes Marked Down

$3 Russian Overcoats 1.95
Marked from $3. Long, heavy coats of blue cheviots. Double breasted styles with large fancy buttons, velvet collars, good strong linings.

4.50 Overcoats 2.95
Marked from $4.50. Cut long and full in single breasted styles from a good grade of Jax oxfords. For ages 8 to 16 years.

5.00 Overcoats 3.95
Marked from $5.00. Made single breasted with fly front, in swagger effects. Heavy frieses in oxford grays. For ages 8 to 16.

1.95 For Boys' $3.00 Suits
A lot of 325 suits marked from $3 to sell at $1.95. Made double breasted from strong union fabrics. Ages 8 to 14.

$5.00 Suits . . You now buy for 3.95
$7.50 Suits . . You now buy for 4.95

Men's Furnishings Reduced

Men's 75c Underwear 49c
An especially good quality of wool fleece in heavy weights. Shirts are made double breasted; drawers are cut in full sizes and are strongly re-enforced wherever the wear comes hardest. Exceptional values at 49c.

Suspenders 1.00
Such as sell regularly at $1.50 and $2. Made of extra imported webbing with guaranteed French plated buckles.

Adler's Gloves 1.00
The guaranteed kind such as sell in the regular way at $1.25. Made of good capeskin in tan shades.

50c Neckwear Marked Down to . . 24c
A great, big variety of handsome styles and colorings left from our Christmas selling we want to close out quickly.

Silk Watch Fobs Marked from 1.00 down to . . 50c
Lisle Suspenders Marked from 1.00 down to . . 49c

Women's Wear Mark Downs

5.75 Coats Marked Down to 3.25
Made in the popular auto style, as shown in illustration on the left. Broken lines of fancy Scotch mixtures, in sizes 32, 34, 36; inlaid velvet collar, turn back cuffs, trimmed with braid and velvet.

$15 Coats Marked 7.95
Fifty inches in length, full back, box back or ripple back style, all wool kerseys, lined throughout.

$20 Coats Now 10.95
Fifty inch models made in ripple back, full back or auto back styles. All wool broadcloth and kerseys.

Women's $20 Suits Marked Down 9.95
Broken lines of up-to-the-minute suits in light and dark colored mixtures, fancy plaids and plain weave fabrics in various colors. Mostly in the smart mannish coat styles of which the illustration is an exact copy; skirts are made in full plaited styles.

Trimmed Hats
Sharp cuts in price have been made that chop generous slices from prices that were originally the lowest in town.
All $8, $7, $6 HATS Now marked down to 4.98
10.98 Hats Are Now Marked 7.98
4.98 Hats Are Now Marked 2.98
3.98 Hats Are Now Marked 1.98

Flannel Underwear
98c Flannelette Gowns . 79c
Made from a serviceable grade of daisy flannelette in shades of pink and blue; cut very full and roomy. A regular 98c value, marked down to 79c.
Flannel Petticoats, pink and blue striped effects, scalloped flounce. Such as ordinarily sell at 39c marked down to 24c
Flannel Petticoats, in pink, white, blue or pink and blue stripes, scalloped flounce. Regular 75c values marked down to 49c

Women's Waists
Tailored Waists 79c
Marked from $1.50. Fine quality fancy white Madras in pretty designs, open front, long sleeves. Sizes 34 to 44. Like the cut.
Lawn Waists 69c
Marked from 98c, $1.25 and $1.50. Buttoned back or front, long or three-quarter sleeves.
Lingerie Waists 1.98
Marked from $2.98 and $3.98. Various styles, mussed or slightly soiled during the Christmas rush.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

OWEN MORAN TRAINING LIKE A YANKEE FIGHTER FOR BOUT WITH ATTELL

BY TAD.

Owen Moran, the only English fighter who has been on these shores for the past ten years and made a great name for himself, is now the biggest card in the West.

London hasn't sent us a boy with the class of Moran since Ben Jordan came over nine years ago and took a decision from George Dixon. Australia has sent a few, but London has been an extremely dead country in the matter of pugilists.

Fight fans have asked why it is that no great men in the boxing lines come from England. Tommy Burns told them the reason was that their men did not fight enough and Tommy hit the nail on the head. The Englishmen not only box too little, but train the wrong way.

When Johnny Summers came over first he trained on beef and ale. He cared little about the condition of his stomach, and felt that as long as he was strong and fast he was primed for a killing. Young Erne found that Johnny's breadbasket was not in good shape, and pounded it with a vengeance in their six-round go, having Jawn a bit sick at the finish and very weak.

Owen Moran saw from this fight that the way to train was to train not only your legs and arms, but also your midsection. He beat Monte Attell here, and then knocked out Frankie Neil in Frisco. This last feat was never before accomplished, and put Owen head and shoulders above the other featherweights.

He is now matched to fight Abe Attell for the featherweight championship of the world, and in a letter to Charley Harvey, his manager, says that he was never more confident of winning in his life before. Moran has a big medicine ball in his training quarters at San Rafael, and, with the handball games, is getting his stomach muscles to resemble a washboard.

He has adopted the American style of training, and his boxing in the gym is more in the nature of a fight than a friendly set-to. The secret of his success is the American method of training and his quick adoption of the tricks of our boxers on this side.

* * *

Jawn O'Brien writes telling us that he is going away from ——. Well, anyway, Jawn is going to West Virginia, back to the footlights. His "ulna" bone is better, now that the fight with Johnson has been sidetracked, and Jawn is going back to "voderville," where he will bat out funny cracks to the fellows in front.

* * *

"So that old veteran said the Corbett-Jackson fight was slow, eh?" said Jim Corbett the other night.

"Well, you can take it from me that it was the greatest fight they ever saw in California, and the files of the papers will bear me out. He didn't tell you why the referee called it 'No contest,' did he? No, you bet he didn't. Well, I'll tell you why.

"Jackson and I were to fight to a finish. Who was to tell us how to fight? Why, for thirty rounds it was the fastest go they had ever seen. My foot work was a revelation to them, and they were stiff in their seats.

"Young Jim Corbett, mind you; a boy, fighting rings around the great Peter Jackson. I was a short ender. They were betting even money that he would put me out in ten rounds, and 3 to 1 that he would win in the end. After thirty rounds they were scared to death. All these rich Frisco sports were down strong on Jackson, and the workingmen and my friends were on me.

"Well, sir, in the sixtieth round the Jackson men were frightened to death. They knew I might stay there a week, and finally win. I would, too, and had my mind made up that if it took me a week I'd beat the colored fellow.

"The referee called us up in the sixtieth round and said: 'Corbett, what's the matter, are you hurt?' I said, 'No, and if I was you don't think I'd tell you, do you? This is a finish fight, and we will fight our own style.' Jackson said there was nothing the matter with him, and he was willing to go on, but in the next round they called the go off, the referee leaving the ring.

"Imagine two big fellows going sixty-one rounds. Surely it was a bit slow, but it was a question of endurance. One of us was bound to tire, and we were both out to win. They called that go 'no contest' to save the Jackson bets and also the purse, but all I got was $2,500.

"I don't know what Jackson got, but he wanted to meet me at the same place again. I offered to fight him in New Orleans, where we had an offer, but I couldn't get him to see it. The California Club was good enough for him, and he had all the big men with him. I was properly skinned and it was the last fight ever held there. The veterans didn't tell you that the decision they gave broke the club up, did he?"

GRIM AND BUNK ARE LET GO BY PILGRIMS

Fans at the Huntington avenue grounds will not see Myron Grimshaw and Bunk Congalton next year. The former has been released to Toronto, while Bunk will go to Columbus.

These two figure in deals by which Thoney and Gessler, both clever outfielders, will join the local club.

It seems likely that Shaw, the Boston American League catcher, will go to the Chicago White Sox in exchange for Catcher Ed McFarland of the White Sox, who is wanted here, or else on a sale to President Comiskey's club for $1,500. The Pilgrims asked for waivers from the American League clubs for Shaw, but Comiskey refused to sign the agreement. According to the new baseball law he's Comiskey's property now, either in exchange or for sale.

Comiskey is willing to part with McFarland, and so is Manager Jones, but as yet the president and the manager have not had a talk on the matter. The matter will be arranged one way or the other soon.

O'KEEFE A POOR CHAMP.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Willie Lewis of New York made short work of Pat O'Keefe, the Irish champion, in their bout scheduled for six rounds at the Long Acre A. C. O'Keefe was knocked out in the first round. He lasted about two minutes and a half.

THINK BRITON WILL BEST BALDWIN

Is Matty Baldwin of Charlestown due for a setback in his coming bout in Chelsea with Johnny Summers of England? Such good judges of fistic talent as Jim Clark, Johnny Noonan, Billy Leclair Jack Leonard, Billy McCarney of Philadelphia and other noted experts all dope the clever Englishman to win. McCarney and Clark have seen both work out in recent engagements and both say that the man that floored Tommy Murphy in Philadelphia three times in a six-round engagement will surely make Matty caress the mat for the full count next Monday night.

It is a recognized fact throughout the fistic world that the beating that Summers gave Tommy Murphy was practically Johnny's undoing in the East, as he has since found it impossible to get on a match with any of the so-called cracks of Philadelphia or New York.

Baldwin is not disconcerted any by the superlative confidence that Summers and his friends manifest. He realizes that he is a tough opponent and all that and he also realizes that he can gain more prestige by whipping him than some boxer not so widely known. Having beaten Murphy, Matty feels fully equal to the task of subduing the Englishman, and then he will be in line for the lightweight championship of the world.

JOE WALCOTT EASILY OUTPOINTS GEORGE COLE

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 27.—Although not in first class shape, Joe Walcott easily defeated George Cole of Trenton at the Broadway A. C.

Cole went into the bout with little preparation, as Eddie Chambers, who was billed to meet Walcott, was compelled to pass the bout up on account of a sore shoulder.

Cole fought well for a time, but the longer the bout went the more apparent became Walcott's superiority. Walcott forced the fighting at nearly every stage. Joe had the advantage of every round, except the third.

He opened the bout with swings for Cole's body, and escaped many jabs and hooks aimed at his face. In the second round Walcott, after reaching Cole's body with two swings, hooked him on the jaw and the latter went to the floor. They went into a savage mixup, with Walcott landing the harder blows.

Walcott slowed down in the third round, and Cole repeatedly sent jabs and swings to Joe's face, and once he staggered the former champion. They took it easy in the fourth round, and the crowd hissed.

In the fifth round Cole took the aggressive and reached Joe's face with a hard straight. Then Joe drew blood from Cole's mouth with a left hook and forced his opponent around the ring, Cole clinching repeatedly and twice going to the floor without being hit.

Walcott continued to force Cole about the ring in the last round and George stalled, after a couple of mixups in which Walcott landed some hard body punches.

The men had an argument at the end of the bout and had to be dragged away from each other by their seconds and the police. Each challenged the other to a return bout and a "rough house" nearly followed.

Notes of the Harness Horses

Louis Tewhart has brought a half interest in the trotters owned by Walter J. Bates, which include the stallion Binjolla, 2:17¾, and a couple of promising two-year-old colts. The horses are located in Bob Proctor's Readville stable.

Fred H. Bellows, "The Orator," has hitched together his two pacing mares, Ashland Bett, 2:21¼, and Helgamite, and claims they are the fastest pacing team owned in Greater Boston. To prove his claim he is willing to race them against all challengers to sleigh over the Charles River speedway. He is wintering them in Trainer Crowley's stable at Combination Park, and Ashland Bett will be specially prepared for a campaign in 1908.

All of the turf weeklies have issued holiday numbers. The Horse Review, Trotter and Pacer, and American Horse Breeder have been very handsomely gotten up and are filled from cover to cover with valuable tables of the horses and interesting read-

J W. L.
Dorchester an believes it is a poor bluff for the
politics in the ving Club to lay claim to barring
ing less than po ganization, as it has been noth-
it is, has given ces that has made the club what
Field, and is wh to it the speedway on Franklin
chester district at t makes it a power in the Dor-
is due the politic the present time. With what
than willing for t ans the club should be more
content at the bat hem to spout to their hearts
Starting Judge N quets and on other occasions.
is noted in the We ewton of the Grand Circuit
players that ever cha as one of the best billiard
he frequently takes liked a cue. It is said that
a local crack player, n a strange room, picks up
oh the hundred poin vins the string and then taps
opponent a shot. s without having given his
The Horse Review ha
for $12,500, in which l announced a futurity stake
every mare they own breeders are eligible to enter
$2.50. Six months later r the single payment of
on each foal kept in, and a payment of $5 is due
ling there is one more p when the foal is a year-
plus the nomination to the yment of $5. This car-
starting fee, a few days before the race is to be decided. It is by far the most liberal futurity stake ever offered the breeders of trotters in the history of the light harness horse turf.

Authoress, 2:09¾, is not next to Sadie Mac, 2:06¼, the fastest mare ever bred in Massachusetts, as that honor belongs to Miss Whitney, 2:07¾. Several papers have given the distinction to the first-named mare.

Ed. Haddock and W. M. Brummet are making a hard fight for election for first vice-president in the Dorchester Driving Club. Each has a lot of friends, and it is idle speculation to name the winner till the votes have been counted Monday evening, January 6.

Ezra Stearns of Bangor, Me., in his visit to the Hub, made Fred Bellows a flattering offer for his pacing mare Ashland Bett, 2:21¼, but it was no inducement in the opinion of her owner.

It is a matter of history that the great sire, Nutwood, 2:18¾, was once sold by his breeder for $170 and the buyer refused to take him. Later his breeder campaigned him with success and sold him for $12,500.

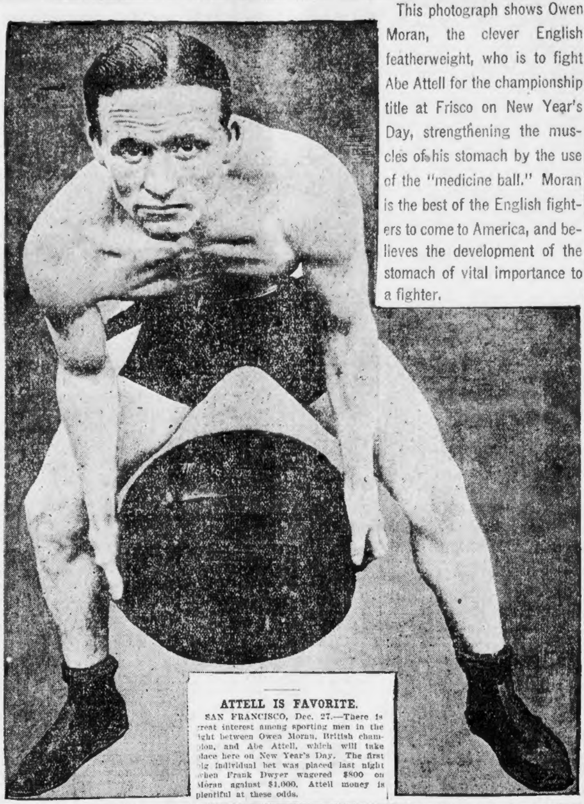
S. W. Parlin, editor of the American Horse Breeder, has made arrangements to stand his stallion, Alclayone, 2:20¼, the season of 1908 at H. H. Haley's stock farm in Monroe, Me. Alclayone has been siring a good lot of winners in the past fe wseasons.

William La Croix, former president of the Lynn Driving Club, believes he will have a money-winning trotter out next year in Sally March, by Achille, 2:15¼, as with little work this year she stepped off halves in better than a 2:20 gait.

C. C. Blaney and Pat McAnarney of the Dorchester Driving Club are thinking of placing their two-year-old stallion Capital Jay, by Jay McGregor, 2:07¼, out of American Girl, 2:15¼, in the stud down in Maine.

A. C. Furbush of Newton, now owns the pacer Wilkeswood, while T. H. Hubbard, another member of the Mets, has bought the trotting mare Rose Antograph that George A. Litchfield used to race in the Readville matinees.

MORAN TRAINING WITH MEDICINE BALL FOR BOUT WITH ATTELL



This photograph shows Owen Moran, the clever English featherweight, who is to fight Abe Attell for the championship title at Frisco on New Year's Day, strengthening the muscles of his stomach by the use of the "medicine ball." Moran is the best of the English fighters to come to America, and believes the development of the stomach of vital importance to a fighter.

ATTELL IS FAVORITE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 27.—There is great interest among sporting men in the fight between Owen Moran, British champion, and Abe Attell, which will take place here on New Year's Day. The first big individual bet was placed last night when Frank Dwyer wagered $800 on Moran against $1,000. Attell money is plentiful at these odds.

A. A. U. WILL DECIDE ON PROTEST

It can be said on good authority that the A. A. U. officials will settle the protest against Matty Halpin managing the American team to the Olympic games in a few days. The A. A. U. officers intend to get to the root of the charges against Halpin. No one has charged the old sprinter of the New York A. C. of dishonesty, incompetency or of showing favoritism in any way. In fact, all admit that many of his mistakes in the treatment of the competitors were due to overzealousness and a determination to assert his authority.

The A. A. U. officials were pleased with the enthusiasm and earnestness with which Halpin managed the team to Athens, and that is why they think he is the right man to command the expedition to London. The criticism against his selection to manage the team again has hurt Halpin to the quick for he spared no effort to get the Yankee team to Athens in good shape.

GEORGETOWN IS AFTER VAIL

Announcement was made recently that Georgetown was contemplating a change of rowing coaches, and was seeking a man to succeed Murray A. Russell, the graduate coach, who was in charge last year. It became known last night that the new man whom Georgetown is after is Harry Vail.

Vail has been in charge of one of the boat club crews at Harvard, and is a rowing coach of long experience and considerable success. Georgetown's return to professional coaching, it is expected, will be successful under Vail. He is the second man recently to be graduated from one of the Harvard clubs to a full-fledged college place, Rice of Columbia having come from the Weld Club.

M'FARLAND TO TRAIN IN HUB

A wire from "Packy" McFarland to the Armory Athletic Association yesterday conveyed the information that the Chicago fistic hero would arrive in the city early next week and finish his training here for his contest against Tommy Murphy, January 7.

The club secretary is kept busy these days handling the numerous membership applications which are being received daily, and the initial entertainment will witness the greatest gathering of professional and business men that ever enjoyed an opening night at any club in New England.

JACK KNIGHT CARDED TO BECOME AN ORIOLE PLAYER

BALTIMORE, Dec. 27.—Jack Dunn is to continue to be manager of the Orioles. Hanlon is the largest stockholder in the club and, to all intents and purposes, it is his club. He will be the active, practical head of the club, seeing that everything goes right, and giving the acting manager the benefit of his experience and ability as a manager. It will be just as though the Orioles had two managers, without the danger of a conflict of authority.

The Orioles will be reinforced next season by Jack Knight, conceded to be a third baseman in the Mowery class, who goes to Baltimore by virtue of the trade of Burchell to the Boston Americans; an outfielder, name as yet unknown, to come by virtue of the same trade; "Lew" Hafford, a pitcher of the Trenton Tri-State Club, who has been drafted, and who is most highly spoken of by men familiar with Tri-State teams; William Brouthers, purchased from Johnstown of the Tri-State League; a third baseman who played fine ball last season, and possibly by John Anderson.

Running over the line-up of last year, this is what the Baltimore club has to figure upon at present:

Pitchers—Adkins (possibly), McCloskey, Hardy, Hafford and Schmidt.

Catchers—Hearne, Byers and Kerr.

First base—Hunter and some chance of landing Anderson.

Second base—"Jack" Dunn and probably Hall.

Shortstop—Beach and Knight. Knight can play short as well as third.

Third base—Brouthers and Burrell.

Outfield—O'Hara, John Kelley, Demitt, Hambacher and one to be turned over by the Boston Americans.

BIG LEAGUERS WON'T CONSENT

The proposition to locate another ball club in Chicago will be definitely settled at a meeting of the American Association to be held in the Windy City Saturday. A member of the association said the other day that every single club owner was in favor of invading Chicago, but that two or three of them would hold back for what they term "proper concessions," meaning the consent of the two major leagues.

Cantillon, Havenor and Tebeau believe that when it comes to a showdown the big leagues will capitulate. But the major magnates say that no such concession will be made and that if the American Association decides to make a move there will be a serious baseball war. Tebeau has been a baseball troublemaker for many years, and some of these days he will reach the end of the rope.

LUNDIN AFTER FRANK GOTCH

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Hjalmar Lundin, the 200-pound Swede, whose title to the wrestling championship of the United States was wrested from him two years ago by Frank Gotch at Des Moines, Ia., arrived in New York yesterday on the steamship United States of the Scandinavian-American line, and the first thing he did on landing was to issue a challenge to Gotch for a return match.

With Lundin was Fritz Hansen, the "boy wonder." He is only twenty-one, but weighs 155 pounds and has won 100 wrestling matches on the other side, chiefly in Scandinavia. He is here to have a match with Professor E. J. O'Connell of Yale, catch-as-catch-can, best two out of three falls.

Notes of the Diamond

Joe McGinnity is spending some days in St. Louis and declares that he would not object to being traded to the Cardinals. He seems to have tired of his job with the Giants.

The best hitting team in the National League would be made up of McLean, catcher; Lynch, pitcher; McGann, first base; Abbaticchio, second base; Wagner, shortstop; Brain, third base; Magee, Leach and Beaumont, in the outfield.

Big Larry McLean still lingers in Cincinnati and will continue to do so for the rest of the Winter. "I don't like that sleeping car jump and the dining car service between here and Boston," explains the tall backstop.

Frank Chance has the biggest ambition of any base ball manager. He wants to win the National League flag four times straight. He has won it twice now, and he says he feels sure his team can land it two more years with the same ease. Pittsburg, New York and Philadelphia may upset Frank's plans.

Long John Anderson, who jumped the Washington team to become a policeman in his home town of Worcester, Mass., will probably take Socks Seybold's place on the Philadelphia line-up next year. Socks, they say, is getting too heavy and he has lost his batting eye. Anderson, the man who won fame for himself by trying to steal second base with the bases full, will fit nicely with a whole lot of other bone heads on Connie Mack's pay roll.

Just recently President Morton, of the Ohio and Pennsylvania League, received a letter from Ban Johnson, president of the American League, in which the head of the major league said that he had watched Bill Bannon's work with great interest and would have given him a place for next year on the umpiring staff were it not for the fact that the staff had been completed. Bannon probably will umpire in the American Association next season.

Pat Dougherty and Eddie Hahn say they will quit baseball for good. If Fielder Jones sticks in centre field for Chicago the loss of this worthy pair will never affect Comiskey's chances to win another flag.

Lave Cross, the ex-Athletic third baseman, whose Winter home is along the Indian River, Delaware, has lately become distinguished along another line of sport. Cross has discovered how to catch carp with a hook and line, although carp are known for their wisdom and antipathy for the hook. Cross' latest catch weighed 33 pounds.

"Matty McIntyre will play for Detroit regardless of what remarks he may or may not have made to New York newspaper man," declared Secretary Navin of the Detroit club. "We are looking out for good men, not letting any go. This talk about giving him for Kleinow is awfully funny. Matty will be with us next year, as far as I know."

Addie Joss is out with an explanation of why pitchers cannot hit. The reason the Cleveland twirler gives is an interesting one. He says that while the pitcher is in the box working he is always watching the ball as it goes away from him. He becomes accustomed to seeing the ball receding, and when he goes to the plate three or four times in a game, and this only about twice a week, the ball is approaching him. He cannot get the same view of it that other batters do.

Jiggs Donohue is managing a bowling alley in Chicago.

Buck Freeman made more home runs than any two other batters in the A. A.

Cobb, the star outfielder of the American League, has decided to go on the stage. It is not true that he will star in a play called "The Lemon."

HUB DOVES WILL PROVE BIG ATTRACTION NEXT SEASON IN NEW YORK

BY SAM CRANE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—"Wouldn't it be funny if the Bostons should beat out the Giants next season?" said one of our biggest baseball bugs to me yesterday, and it wasn't Louie Mann, either.

I pondered over the question a minute and replied, "Stranger things have happened in baseball than that."

And that is just why these deals that are made that transfer players from one club to another keep up interest in the sport.

There is no doubt in the world that many other baseball enthusiasts in our big city have asked the same question and have passed sleepless nights over it, for baseball fans are dreamers. They win more pennants in the Winter months than can possibly ever materialize on the green diamond.

Now, from a business standpoint, the deal between the New York and Boston clubs is a peach. There was a time when the Bostons were the biggest drawing cards of any team that visited the metropolis. The Boston Reds, on their every appearance in New York, could rely on drawing as many people as the Chicago Cubs and Pittsburg Pirates nowadays. But owing to the parsimonious policy of the old Boston triumvirs the Bostons, from being the real article at the Polo Grounds, dwindled to an attraction where carfare figuring needed a binocular to bring it up to decently big results.

More Interest in Boston.

Now, just stop to think of the interest that will be focussed on the Polo Grounds next season, when Bowerman, Dahlen, McGann, Browne and Ferguson, all old Giants, and with good old Joe Kelley, too, face the Giants. Blood on the moon; why, I should remark.

And perhaps those cast-off Giants will not bust their suspenders to put it all over the present McGrawites. I can imagine "Bad Bill" Dahlen being "badder" than ever when he bucks up against McGraw, and as for Bowerman, he has already shown a bit of the spleen that he has when he wired to Boston, "I am glad to be shifted to Boston. Dahlen is a better player than McGraw ever was."

Browne will stump stolidly in from right field wagging his head as his heels dig into the Polo Grounds turf and gloat over a home run as he never did as a Giant. Dan McGann, too, will doubtless get in a few verbal inshoots, directed at the Giants' bench where McGraw is ensconsed, and even Ferguson will pitch his erratic arm off to beat Mathewson and the Giants.

The prospects of the series between the Giants and Bostons next season bring up the most brilliant hopes of great goings-on. I wouldn't miss the contests for the privilege of seeing an earthquake.

It is a sure thing that the Cubs and Pirates are going to draw big against the Giants, and now the Bostons, just by reason of the deal, become almost if not quite as big a turnstile factor as the rival Westerners.

That is the business outlook as a result of the recent deal. Now we will look into the "inside" part of it.

Disturbing Elements.

Virtually the New York club gets two players for one. It was a foregone conclusion that the New York club was to ask for waivers for Dahlen, McGann, Browne and Ferguson. Those players had shown McGraw that they were of no further use to him if the Giants were to figure in the 1908 race. It was not so much that they were "has beens," but they were an element that McGraw knew had to be eliminated from the club to allow the remainder of the team to show at its best—and that is championship form. There was a lack of esprit de corps. The team was going from bad to worse and had been going so for the better part of last season.

In the Spring practice in Los Angeles, Cal., last March Dahlen showed carelessness in his work and indifference to McGraw's orders that had a terribly disastrous effect on discipline and consequently team work. There were times during the California trip when Dahlen was in grave danger of being replaced by Hannifan and Shea.

Bowerman, who quit the team in Chicago and went home to Mount Clemens, although he eventually joined the team in Los Angeles later, was disgruntled over the $700 cut in his salary and while he did his work conscientiously then and later, still held a grouch. And, moreover, it was McGraw, and not John T. Brush, who was blamed for the cut in several of the players' salaries.

Then, again, when Larry Doyle joined the team, several of the old timers were blamed for leading the youngsters astray. It will be remembered that Doyle started off with a great stride, both at bat and in the field. In fact, he led the league in batting for some time, but his fall was nearly as sensational as his sudden rise to fame.

It was absolutely necessary, therefore, as McGraw felt, to get any and all disturbing elements out of the club, and he went about it with the axe over his shoulder.

And so it was that Dahlen, McGann, Ferguson and Browne were to go anyhow, whether the deal was completed or not.

Giants Get Two for One.

Now, as a result of the deal, looking at it from a New York standpoint, the Giants get Tenney and Bridwell for Bowerman—and there you are.

I guess Manager McGraw didn't know what he was doing.

And that does not mean that the Giants traded are not good ball players. On the contrary, they are, and the Bostons have been strengthened as well as the Giants.

The new Giant, Bridwell, will cause many a local fan to sit up and ogle. I saw him play a series over in Brooklyn last year, and he was the whole show in the three games. They say he does not break any bats, but he surely walloped the ball hard and safe enough to suit me over at Washington Park, and at the time he wasn't with a team that was setting the Canarsie Canal on fire with ginger or the old tobasco.

In my opinion, Bridwell, under McGraw, will develop into one of the best shortstops in the country—bar none. And just put this in your hat-band for future reference.

Fred Tenney has a walk that would throw a Rowell into conniption fits and is only suitable to a Cape Cod clam digger, but Fred has had high baseball finance on his brain for the last few years and under the conservative triumvirs was figuring more on saving dollars and cents—no nickels and cents—than making base hits.

SKATE RIVALS MEET TO-NIGHT

The last race between the professional roller skaters will be held this evening at the Park Square Rink. Williams, the winner of the six-day race, was never in better condition and is anxious to defeat Hamilton before they start to Pittsburg to compete in the three weeks' championship races there. Hamilton is a great favorite and has a host of friends who say their idol has not been in good condition lately and will positively defeat Williams to-night.

The race promises to be a fiercely contested one, as it is the last one for some time. Merritt, the Canadian and teammate of Hamilton in the late six-day race, having had a falling out with Hamilton, is anxious to defeat him or see him defeated, and will no doubt make it lively from start to finish. White, the veteran champion, is training for the Pittsburg races and may appear in this race.

DORCHESTER HIGH'S BASKETBALL DATES

The Dorchester High School's basketball team has arranged the following dates for next month:

January 1—At B. M. C. Durfee High School, Fall River.
xJanuary 3—East Boston High School at Dorchester.
xJanuary 8—At English High School, Boston.
January 10—Roxbury High School, at Dorchester.
xJanuary 15—Charlestown High School, at Dorchester.
January 17—At Boston Latin School.
January 21—West Roxbury High School, at Dorchester.
xJanuary 24—High School of Commerce, at Dorchester.
January 28—Durfee High School of Fall River, at Dorchester.
January 31—At West Roxbury High School.
xBoston League games.

IRWIN LIKES BOSTON TEAM

Arthur Irwin is of the opinion that the recent deal between the New York and Boston clubs was the best that could possibly have been made for those clubs from both a business and playing standpoint.

Arthur says: "The Bostons for the last six years have been dead ones. They haven't figured as factors in the National League race for all those years, but now they have been strengthened so that they will be dangerous to any team in the league at all stages, and don't forget that there is lots of baseball left in every one of the Giants that were traded to Boston. They are liable to cause a real sensation, and if Joe Kelley is allowed to run the team according to his own ideas and without interference the National League in Boston never had a better chance to regain its old-time prestige, no matter what team the American League Club puts in there.

"If club owners," continued Irwin, "would only allow their managers to select their teams, then there would be much better balanced teams and better baseball."

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THE BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter, June 5, 1907, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.
Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.
Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston) and Mexico:
Daily only:
One year........ $3.00
Six months........ 1.50
One month........ .25
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LABOR OR THE MONEY GOD! WHICH?

By Charles Felton Pidgin.

CHAPTER XXV.

Saved by an Old Love.

"THE Testimonial" was hung on the wall. Mr. Dudley and the committee had been invited to see it in position, and Grandpa and Grandma Melton were present. Huldah announced Mr. Carpenter.

"Ah, Miss Melton, I find you busy. A little reception in honor of the new business manager, I presume. I'm in haste, or I'd not intrude on your merry making. Can I see you alone?" He bowed to the company, apologetically.

"As you probably wish to see me about a business matter, I will remain here."

"As you please, of course. I have brought the note for thirty thousand dollars, which I had misplaced. Can you accommodate me with a check?"

Dudley interfered: "We can find no record of any such note."

John turned to him: "Did you have charge of Mr. Melton's financial matters?" There was a sneer in the tone.

Dudley replied warmly: "No, sir, but at Miss Melton's request I have examined his private papers very carefully."

"Even then you'd hardly be expected to know about all his speculations in bank stocks, and oil, and railroads. Business men usually keep those things quiet."

Tom kept his eyes fixed intently on "The Testimonial."

Myrtle objected to John's last remark: "I don't believe my father speculated in any way. He told me he did not."

"What could have become of the thirty thousand dollars I loaned him on the first of May, and for which the note I hold is an extension for thirty days?"

I do not know, Mr. Carpenter. We have been unable to find the first note. Will you allow me to see the one you have?"

The Note Doubted

John smiled: "When it is paid, it will become your property."

Dudley was incensed: "There surely can be no danger in allowing the lady to examine it. Do you think she intends to destroy it?"

Tom withdrew his gaze from "The Testimonial" and faced John:

"No, but somebody thinks he wrote it himself." Huldah grasped Tom's arm and drew him back.

"A forgery!" exclaimed Grandma Melton.

"Another Joe Maitland," said Grandpa with a chuckle, as he nudged his wife.

John was filled with virtuous indignation: "What do you mean, you vile slanderer?" He turned to Myrtle. "Do you countenance such language—to an old friend?"

Tom broke away from Huldah. "I ain't your old friend, nor a new one. I'll bet a thousand dollars, no, I'll make it ten, that you writ that note yourself in this very room, at that very table, with that very pen and ink; and I saw it on that very table, and I looked at it when I'd no business to, and I put some marks on it, so I could tell it again when it turned up. There now!"

Huldah whispered to Tom: "You've got yourself in a nice stew."

Dudley felt that the assertion must have some foundation. "What marks do you mean, Mr. Potter?"

Tom was earnest: "Let him put that note in Miss Melton's hands, and I'll tell her."

"That's but fair, Mr. Carpenter," said Myrtle.

John felt secure: "I can swear that very pen never wrote this note," he said, as he handed it to Myrtle.

Dudley addressed Tom: "Now, Mr. Potter, explain yourself."

"Well, you see, I've always been suspicious of that feller since he tried to kiss Huldah, and when I caught him at it, offered to give us money if we wouldn't tell you, Miss Myrtle."

Myrtle crimsoned: "I'm astonished, Mr. Carpenter."

"I'd have been ashamed to tell if he had," cried Huldah.

Tom went on with his story: "So when I saw that paper I looked at it, 'though it was none of my business—but sutain' prompted me—and I saw it wasn't signed. So I just took a pin out of this ere pin cushion, which Huldy gave me, and I punched a hole in the dog's eye, and one in the keyhole to the safe. Them pin holes is mighty small, Mr. Carpenter, but they're big enough to catch a rascal."

Accused from the Grave

Myrtle held the note up to the light. "Please look at it, Mr. Dudley. I'm so excited, I cannot see distinctly."

Dudley examined the note carefully: "There are no pin holes in *this* note, Mr. Potter."

John took the note abruptly from Dudley's hand: "There, are you satisfied, Mr. Potter? Perhaps you will be gentleman enough to apologize for your slanderous remarks. I bear you no malice, for ignorance excuses much."

"No, by thunder," cried Tom: "I ain't ready to apologize just yet. I want Mr. Dudley to look at this piece of paper that I found in my letter from Mr. Melton." Tom passed it to Dudley. "When that's understood, perhaps something more than an apology will be needed from somebody."

"What new mare's nest have we now?" asked John.

"'Taint no mare's nest—it's a carpenter's box that you'll find it mighty hard to get out of."

"What does the paper contain, Mr. Dudley?" asked Myrtle.

"It's the missing note."

"I never said that note had not been paid. Mr. Melton gave me another for it." John was reassured.

"It has a peculiar endorsement," said Dudley. "Written upon it, by Mr. Melton. I will read it."

This is the only note I ever gave for my personal use. I raised $30,000 by it in order to pay off the mortgage on an estate which I intend to give to my daughter on her wedding day.

"What does that amount to?" cried John. "It means nothing."

Tom took a different view: "It means that the dead rises up to say you are a liar, and to prove that you are a forger!"

Grandpa Melton was struck with a resemblance: "Just like Joe Maitland for all the world."

"Hold your tongue, Pa Melton," and Mrs. Melton gazed searchingly at the alleged culprit.

There was a sound of heavy walking, and a heavy voice outside—the door was thrown open—and Constable McCarty—now a civil officer instead of a militia private—entered, and cried: "Begorra! I've caught the rogue; I've got that man Deming in jail."

"We've got another one for you"—and Tom pointed to John.

Another Rogue in Toils.

John was not conquered: "I protest against such prejudgment of my actions. How could I obtain a note and fill it out—forge it as you say, in Mr. Melton's handwriting—and what possible motive?"

"Your opportunity was found when alone in this room. I have examined Mr. Melton's note book and find two missing from the back of it."

"He must have spoiled one," said Tom.

"So might have Mr. Melton," retorted John.

"As to your motive," said Dudley, "you are best qualified to state it."

Tom thought he understood it. "All's fair in love! eh, Mr. Carpenter?"

John felt it was time to make a dignified retreat. "When your case against me is ready you had better give it to some sharp lawyer. I am not afraid of the result. Good morning, all. With your kind permission I will go back to my hotel. You will find me in Room 36 when you want me."

He turned to leave. McCarthy, who had been an interested listener, now spoke up: "Hotel is it? Room dirty-six! I was wonderin' where I'd seen that young man before. Wait a minute, young man." Carpenter sank into a chair, and regarded McCarty contemptuously. "Ah, yis! This very mornin' I dropped into Marvin's barroom to have a drop, for that fellow Deming had led me a devil of a chase through ditches and the likes o' that. While I was there, compassionatin' ould Marvin on his gouty toe, and the nooralger in his leg, and the rumatics in his back—he's jist used up intoirely—little Teddy, the porter, came downstairs and sez he, 'a man in dirty-six wants a pin and ink'—and just thin the stage druv up, and Teddy wint to take in the baggage, and ould Marvin sez he, 'McCarty' sez he, 'will yez carry the pin and ink,' sez he, 'to dirty-six.' Sez I, 'I will.' Divil a bit of paper did that young gintleman have—" and he pointed at Carpenter—"but a little scrap, 'bout as big as that Mister Dudley has in his hand there."

All looked at John, who bore their scrutiny unflinchingly. "Easily explained," said he, "I was making out a check to pay my hotel bill."

"My Pretty Princess."

The face of each listener expressed disbelief in the explanation.

McCarty laughed: "Don't yez carry money enough to pay for one night's lodging?"

Grandpa said: "This is a matter for the law."

Grandma added: "Joe Maitland got ten years in jail—and he didn't try to cheat a woman!"

"And an orphan at that," put in Tom.

John saw a very narrow avenue of possible escape. He approached Grandma Melton: "Was your name Phenie Owen before you were married?"

"Yes it was. What of it?"

"You loved a man once named Joe Maitland."

"What's that to you? He's dead now!"

"No, not dead, but living. He is my father—James Carpenter. Read that letter, if you doubt my word."

Grandma Melton went to Myrtle, holding out the letter supplicatingly. "Oh, Myrtle. Just think of it. Mr. Carpenter is the son of my old lover, Joe Maitland, who committed forgery, and served ten years in jail. He is now an honest man. It will kill him if his son is sent to prison."

Grandpa Melton's thought was: "I wish the old man had never got out. Like father, like son."

John turned to Myrtle. "What is the charge against me? I make you a present of the note." He tore it into small pieces and threw them upon the floor.

"Begorra!" cried McCarty, "he's destroyed the proofs, unless we can stick them together again."

"I have no charge to make against you, Mr. Carpenter," said Myrtle. "But I hope this affair will be a lesson to last you through life."

"It took his father ten years to learn it," grumbled grandpa.

John's nerve did not fail him. "Good morning, all, once more. My dear Mrs. Melton, for your kind intercession in my behalf, I thank you.

Permitted to Go Free

"I have been saved by the strength of an old love. I have some letters of yours which I shall be happy to send you. They were written to Joe Maitland. As I never expected to find the writer, I read them. They were very interesting."

Grandpa Melton shook his fist at John, and drew grandma away.

"I am happy to see that Mr. Melton's daughter is not going to grind down and starve her employes as her father did. Though his death was sad in some respects, it was a blessing to you all. There's no need for me to wish happiness to the coming brides and bridegrooms. I am sure everything will go as 'merry as a marriage bell.'"

The others paid no attention to John's insolence, but Tom could restrain himself no longer: "I think the sooner you go, the merrier we shall all be. Eh, Huldy?"

Huldy whispered to Tom: "Isn't he cheeky, though?"

"Ah, I almost forgot, my pretty 'princess.' The money you refused for that kiss——"

"You didn't get——"

"Yes, that I didn't get, owing to an unwelcome interruption, I will——"

Tom pointed to the door: "Buy yourself a halter with it, young man. Hang yourself just as soon as you get home. 'Twill keep you out of bad company in the future." As John left the room, Tom exclaimed: "That's impudence, accordin' to Tom Potter."

To Be Continued.

(To be issued (complete) in book form, early in January, by the Mayhew Publishing Company, Nos. 92-100 Ruggles street, Boston. Paper covers, 50 cents; cloth bound, $1.50.)

DEATH NOTICES.

ANEL—In Melrose, Mass., Dec. 25, Emma R., wife of C. W. Anel, in the 51st year of her age. Funeral from house, 984 Main st., Saturday, Dec. 28, at 1 o'clock. Interment at Woodlawn Cemetery. Providence papers please copy.

BANCROFT—In Reading, Dec. 25, Susan, widow of Charles Bancroft, 80 yrs. 10 mos. 10 ds. Funeral from her late residence, 60 Linden st., Saturday, Dec. 28, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

BOYLE—In South Boston, Dec. 26, Alice M., beloved daughter of William and Agnes Boyle, 8 mos. Funeral from parents' residence, 233 Third st., Friday, Dec. 27, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

CAPELESS—In South Boston, Dec. 26, James, beloved husband of Bridget Capeless. Funeral from his late residence, 283 Bolton st., Saturday, Dec. 28, at 9 a. m. High mass at St. Vincent's Church at 9:45 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

COFFEY—In Cambridge, Dec. 26, Helen, beloved daughter of John M. and Helen Coffey. Funeral from parents' residence, 333 Pearl st., Saturday, Dec. 28, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

DWIER—In Arlington Heights, Dec. 26, Mary Evangeline, beloved child of Joseph L. and Mary E. Dwier (nee Hayes). Funeral from her late residence, 12 Williams st., off Dundee road, Saturday, Dec. 28, at 10:30 a. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

FRIZZELL—In this city, Dec. 24, Henrietta B., widow of Joseph Frizzell, and daughter of John W. and Emily Tower, 34 yrs. Private prayers at home, Leyden st., Plymouth, Friday, Dec. 27, at 1:30 p. m. Interment at Duxbury, Mass.

GARRITY—In Charlestown, Dec. 25, John J., beloved son of Eliza and the late John Garrity, 35 yrs. Funeral from the residence of his mother, 85 Decatur st., Saturday, Dec. 28, at 8:30 a. m. High mass at St. Catherine's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

GOOD—In Quincy, Dec. 25, Michael P. Good, 44 yrs. Funeral from his late residence, 153 Summer st., Saturday, Dec. 28, at 8:15 a. m. Services at St. John's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited.

HARTWELL—In Burlington, Mass., Dec. 24, William Webber Hartwell, 80 yrs. Services at Unitarian Church, Bedford, Friday, Dec. 27, at 2 p. m.

KELLEHER—In this city, Dec. 25, Mary Kelleher. Funeral from the residence of her sister-in-law, Mary Kelleher, 90 East Newton st., Saturday, Dec. 28, at 8:15 a. m. Solemn high mass at Cathedral of the Holy Cross, Washington st., at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

LYNCH—In Dorchester, Dec. 25, Bridget, beloved wife of Daniel Lynch, 71 yrs. Funeral from her late residence, 122 Buttonwood st., Dorchester, Saturday, Dec. 28, at 8:15 a. m. High mass at St. Margaret's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends kindly invited to attend.

MARTIN—At the Boston Relief Hospital, Dec. 26, Edward P., beloved husband of Alice M. Martin (nee Delaney), of 51 Webster av., Cambridge. Notice of funeral later.

WHITE—In Somerville, Dec. 26, William J., beloved husband of Bridget J. White (nee O'Connor). Funeral from his late residence, 3 Bartlett st., off Washington st., Saturday, Dec. 28, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem mass at St. Joseph's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend. Please omit flowers. A veteran of the Civil War, U. S. frigate Mississippi.

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OUR FINISH FIGHT WITH PIANO TRUST IS RAGING

The balance of the 250 upright pianos, new and slightly used, together with all the office fixtures, safes, typewriters, rolltop desks, chairs, cabinets, files, etc., of the various piano dealers who were put out of office by the powerful piano trust, must be sold before 9 o'clock p. m., Dec. 31st. More than half of this stock has already been sold. The remainder contains the best piano bargains of this century. Price doesn't mean anything at this sale. Our instructions are—sell. Forget all about any profit or expense. Sell. Clean up. Hold nothing back. Make any credit or cash terms you like—but sell.

$5 Down—$1 a Week

The gilded piano stores, with their costly appointments, their high-salaried sales agents, their sellers' commissions, etc., are no place for the economical piano buyer to go. Take the trouble to look around a little, go up where the rents are not so high and buy your piano right.

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS IN THIS BIG SALE

CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$30	McPHAIL UPRIGHT	$31
VOSE UPRIGHT	$40	KNABE UPRIGHT	$38
EMERSON UPRIGHT	$45	WM. BOURNE	$53
IVERS & POND UPRIGHT	$61	HUNTINGTON	$92
HALLET & DAVIS UPRIGHT	$44	EVERETT UPRIGHT	$71
MASON & HAMLIN UPRIGHT	$49	HAINES BROS.' UPRIGHT	$27
MARTIN BROS.	$47	MERRILL UPRIGHT	$86
KRANICH & BACH	$59	WEBBER UPRIGHT	$72
JACOB BROS.' UPRIGHT	$66	STEINWAY UPRIGHT	$69
STEINHART UPRIGHT	$82	SOHMER UPRIGHT	$87

This is the greatest opportunity of your lifetime to get the finest makes of Pianos in the world at a price that will never again be quoted. This kind of a sale will never happen again. We intended to sell these Pianos for cash only, but on second consideration decided to allow our friends to get them on our regular terms, $5 down, $1 a week. We promise you the greatest piano bargain of the century.

DELIVERED FREE Anywhere in Unmarked Wagons

ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOMS

Open Evenings Till 9 o'Clock.

2111 Washington St., Roxbury, Boston, Mass.

(COR. WILLIAMS STREET.) J. P. COLLINS, Prop.

Take any Washington st. car going up Washington to Williams street.

WE WILL SELL YOU ANY MAKE PIANO $1 Down and $1 a Week. Get the other dealers' price first if you like, then come to us and we will beat it. Send postal and we will give you something free. FRANK L. BARNARD, Piano Mfrs. Agt., 657 Washington st., cor. Boylston st., Boston.

Stock-Taking Sale of Pianos

Odds and Ends at 1-3 Value

BARGAIN NO. 1—Hallet & Davis, 7 1-3 octaves, upright, fancy case, perfect condition, cost new $375, now $125.

BARGAIN NO. 2—Foster mahogany upright, beautiful tone and touch, regular price $300, now $100.

BARGAIN NO. 3—Small rosewood grand, 7 octaves, good tone and action, only $40.

BARGAIN NO. 4—Several used uprights, $90 and $95, and many others.

George H. Champlin & Co.,
181 Tremont St.

WOOD PIANO CO.

180 Tremont Street

WE SHALL remove to No. 104 Boylston st. Jan. 1. Several new and some used pianos are offered at prices that will appeal to careful buyers. Terms to suit convenience of customers.

6 ELECTRIC PLAYER-PIANOS, 10 interior player-pianos at liberal reductions from regular prices; music free. WOOD PIANO CO., 180 Tremont st.

FURNITURE.

WE PAY highest prices for furniture, carpets, store fixtures and merchandise. OLLMAN & FRIEDBERG, 134 Harrison av., opp. St. James Church.

FOR SALE—Piano, $8; graphophone outfit, $30; one disc machine, $25; dining table, 13 chairs, $15; big mirror, $10. 117 F st., South Boston.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at J. SWEET, 51 N. Washington st.; tel. 1862-2 Rich.

OLD FEATHER BEDS bought; we pay double the amount of other buyers; drop postal. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Fay st., Boston.

CASH PAID for furniture, carpets and household effects generally; write, call or telephone 2738 Oxford. THE CLOUGH CO., 42-44 Eliot st.

AUCTIONS.

STORES SOLD OUT.

I WILL AUCTION off all your goods and get you good prices; charge by the day or commissions. Address AUCTIONEER, 2619 Washington st., Boston.

AUCTION—Sales held anywhere; I will sell your entire stock of merchandise, fixtures, furnishing of houses, hotels or apartments, and get good prices, or I will buy outright and pay cash on the spot; entire contents only. Write or call S. HERMANSON, 39 Court st., room A.

TOILET ARTICLES.

WHY GET BALD?

Try the Geraldine Treatment; practical, economical. M. J. Fitzgerald, 38½ School st., 164 Essex.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof, 50 cents full quart. THOS. SNOW & SON, 59 No. Market st., estab. nearly 100 years.

DRINK BALD EAGLE WHISKEY. DRINK Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

MORTGAGES.

ASSIGNEES or mortgagees having stocks of any kind of merchandise anywhere; I pay cash on the spot. Call or write S. HERMANSON, Auctioneer, 39 Court st., room A.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

BABY CARRIAGES repaired, wheels retired, carriage parts, W. J. REILLY & CO., 95 Portland st.

HELP WANTED—Male.

AT ONCE—Sample distributers everywhere, $4 per 1,000 paid. HUMMEL, 3,637 Indiana av., Chicago.

FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN on railroads in this vicinity; no strike; experience unnecessary; age 20 to 30, over 140 pounds, 5½ feet or over; firemen earn $100 monthly, promoted to engineers earn $200; brakemen $75, become conductors $150. RAILROAD RECRUITING STATION, 176 Federal street, room 214, second floor, Boston.

COST CLERKS—Wanted, by an old established concern in vicinity of Boston, Mass., several cost clerks who have had experience in methodical cost-keeping in first-class establishments manufacturing steam specialties, tools and other metal goods. B 671, Boston American.

CUTTER on muslin underwear, must understand grading of patterns, also the goods; be ready for work around first of the year; state salary expected. W. H. ANDERSON & CO., 129 Summer st., Providence, R. I.

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN—Over 1,000 men obtained licenses through this school; why not you? Most practical and thorough in New England, low cost, pay in instalments; instruction individual by Thos. Hawley, many years State Examiner of Engineers; day or evening; complete practical electricity course. Send for free prospectus. HAWLEY SCHOOL, 113 Huntington av., Boston.

ENGINEERS AND FIREMEN instructed for license at the only recognized and reliable school; free catalogue. STATE STEAM ENGINEERING SCHOOL, 121 Haverhill st., Boston. Always open. James Coyne, M. E., instructor.

KITCHEN MAN to wash dishes, $6. PRESTON'S COFFEE HOUSE, 1036 Boylston st.

LITHOGRAPHIC PRESSMAN. 421 Atlantic av., B. MEISEL.

MEN WANTED AT ONCE to learn to drive and repair automobiles; positions paying $25 to $50 a week; corresponding course for out-of-town students; full course, $25; send 2c. stamp for catalogue. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 343 Tremont st., Boston; 26 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

MAN with references and $350 take interest, act cashier, tend cigar counter; good opening steady man. Call at 28 School st., room 59.

MAN, over 25, of education and address, to act first as salesman, then as manager. L. C. RASCALL, 38 Bromfield st., room 35.

PROOFREADER, on job and magazine work. E. L. HILDRETH & CO., Brattleboro, Vt.

WANTED for the U. S. Marine Corps; men between ages 21 and 35; an opportunity to see the world. For full information apply in person or by letter to 98 Court st., Boston, Mass.

WOOL SORTER, temperate and steady man; must have family of workers; to such steady and permanent position. Address LANDENBERG WORSTED MILLS, Landenberg, Pa.

WANTED—First-class horseshoer; must be temperate, steady job, $15 per week; references required. FRESH POND ICE CO., 321 Washington st., Somerville.

WANTED—At once, 2 first-class tinsmiths. Apply in person immediately. D. T. BEATON, Manchester, Mass.

WANTED—Experienced McKay heel shaver. JAS. DONOVAN & CO., 210 Broadway, Everett.

WANTED—An all-round cook for restaurant. 12 Green st.

$4 PER WEEK paid for distributing circulars; enclose stamp. MICHIGAN NEEDLE CO., Dept. AB, Detroit, Mich.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

DO YOU NEED a lawyer? We give advice on every legal matter; protect your rights; consult us; no assistance, no charge. Write or call NATIONAL LEGAL SERVICE BUREAU, 716 Old South Building.

DO YOU NEED a lawyer? We give advice on every legal matter; protect your rights; consult us; no assistance, no charge; strictly confidential. Address M 648, Boston American, Downtown.

MY WIFE, Flossie May Miller, having left my bed and board, I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her on and after this date. ARTHUR O. MILLER.

TYPEWRITERS.

TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, Tel. 160 Main—Before taking stock will sell rebuilt guaranteed machines lower than ever; all cheap machines at your price, $10, $15, $20; call or write; rent, repair and sell. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

LARGEST STOCK, all makes and prices. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield St.

CLOTHING.

RADICAL REDUCTIONS to make room—Men's slightly worn clothing, made by leading tailors; students' clothes, suits from $3 up; Fall and Winter overcoats from $1.75 up; coats from $1 up; pants from 75c. up. MARKS & CHESTER, 59 Dudley st., Rox., near terminal; tel. 1999-2 Rox.

FOR SALE.

FURS—Set Japanese mink, new, cost $35; sacrifice $17.50; will call. C 668, Boston American, Downtown.

INFORMATION WANTED

DOMESTIC troubles, without everybody knowing, quickly; strictly private; advice free. LAWYER W. L. HOWARD, 47 Court st., Boston.

HELP WANTED—Female.

AFTER XMAS markdowns for $1.00 per week at 25 of Boston's best cash stores, our order check accepted as cash for anything and everything; "different from the rest." PEOPLES' CREDIT COMPANY, 433 Washington st., cor Winter, up 1 flight.

AT 1441 TREMONT ST., ROXBURY—Cooks, second, house, green girls wanted; good wages.

AT 50 ROXBURY ST.—Cooks, general, second, nursery, waitress, green girls, day women.

AN EXPERIENCED WAITRESS. Call after 12 m. at 356 Columbus av.

AT 514½ TREMONT—Order, pastry cooks, waitresses, housework, chamber, kitchen girls.

CHAMBER GIRL and kitchen girl wanted. 121 Charles st., city.

COOK and waitress wanted. Call at 43 Bowdoin st.

EXPERIENCED FOLDERS wanted on pamphlet work. Apply at once, KARRER & CO., rear 159 Green st., Jamaica Plain.

GIRLS WANTED—Experienced girl rubber shoemakers at Beacon Falls, Ct.; permanent work; fare allowed Boston to Beacon Falls. Apply at once, M. M. CONVERSE, 228 Congress st., Boston.

GOOD PAY to good housework girl. Apply at 172 Glenway st., Dorchester.

HEEL BUILDERS wanted at once, steady work, good pay. A. L. BATES CO., Webster, Mass.

HOUSEWORK, young housekeeper, kitchen, no Sundays. 257 Washington st.

LADIES wanted to learn dressmaking and millinery, come now, positions guaranteed. Call or write MME. LITCHFIELD, 67 Berkeley st., Boston.

LADY, over 21, of good education and address, as traveling saleswoman; salary and commission. BALCH BROS., 36 Bromfield st.

LADIES WANTED to learn dressmaking and millinery at Mme. LITCHFIELD'S, 67 Berkeley st.

LADY, pleasant outdoor position, $8 week. MANAGER, 567 Tremont st., suite 2.

SUPPER HOUR waitresses wanted at IDEAL CAFE, 189 Mass av., Boston.

WOMEN AND GIRLS wanted to sell Velvet Toothpicks from office to office and house to house. Apply between 12 and 1 to CUTTER-TOWER CO., 234 Devonshire st., Boston. Only $1 capital required.

WANTED—At once, 7 ladies to demonstrate, $12 a week and all expenses; straight salary. Call Monday from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., 295 Green st., Central sq., Cambridge. M. MILLIKEN.

WANTED—A Tyler ironer. TRINITY HOUSE LAUNDRY, 16 Highland av., Roxbury.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

HURDY GURDY PIANO, beautiful condition, sell for $100; rubber tire Hansom carriage, sell for $150; 2 lots land, Wellfleet, Mass., assessed $73 each, and 4 lots Lake Sunapee; trade for anything. Box 404, Nashua, N. H.

WILL EXCHANGE Airedale pups, male or female, 3 mo. old, for anything of equal value. GEO. H. TOWLE, Newmarket, N. H.

WHAT have you to exchange for pair blooded Belgium hares; would like a full blooded pup. R 870, Boston American.

SCOTCH COLLIE PUPS in exchange for poultry, eggs, etc. L. N. CUSHMAN, 291 Congress.

FURNITURE or cash exchanged for old books, pamphlets, engravings. L 691, Boston American.

Where to Dine

MARVELOUS! MARVELOUS!

JUST drop in and hear our brand new orchestrion. We are headquarters for health foods, solid or liquid. BRUSENDORFF'S RESTAURANT, 118 Eliot st.

HOTEL HIGHLAND—Boulanger's ladies' orchestra; table d'hote 11:30-8; special luncheon 8-11 p. m.; private dining rooms; cuisine; try it. Imported and domestic wines and beers.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

I WILL TRUST YOU—Diamonds and jewelry, old gold and silver bought and exchanged; established 1882. MAX FREEMAN, 802 Washington st.

FOR SALE.

FIVE WAGONS, strongly built, light del. type, with single harness, nearly new, used only three months; at a bargain. Box 5081, Boston P. O.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

COME AND TALK

WITH US ABOUT an up-to-date 20-acre gentlemen's estate close to Boston, owner has made a very low price on it; if you intend to buy such a property some time, don't fail to look this up now; it is one of the exceptional chances. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

FARM, STOCK, CROPS AND TOOLS.

87 ACRES—A carefully cultivated, low-cost farm between Worcester and Gardner, sightly, healthful location, pure spring water by aqueduct, 218 thrifty fruit trees, stock barn 70x30, with cellar, several henneries, attractive 8-room cottage, p. and b., 17 acres pine (worth $1,000), hay fields and pasture; only $2,950, $1,000 cash, with 10 milch cows, pr. horses, poultry, hogs, farm, road and mkt. wagons, farm machinery, 25 tons hay, vegetables and tools complete; 1½ miles to r. r. and center; milk shipped to Boston; a bargain. JOSIAH F. PRESCOTT, 209 Washington st.

THE MAIN STREET, 1 MINUTE.

A STEP to 2 lines of electrics; 2½ acres; grove, fruit, snug house and barn; in one of best towns of county, 45 minutes out; $1,850, easy terms. Dept. 4, P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st., Boston.

VILLAGE HOME, N. H.

AT HALF COST of buildings; 6 acres, built by country merchant; 2 stories, 8 rooms, stable, etc.; some distance from R. R., but sure to please those looking for quietness and healthful conditions; $1,200, part cash. Dept. 4, P. F. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

FOR POULTRY and vegetables, 30 acres level free land, cuts 17 tons hay, 70 choice fruit trees, 1 mile from village, nice two-story house, 10 rooms, shade trees, barn 30x25 with cellar, hennery 50x15, wire yards, price $3,200, $1,000 cash, with pair horses, 4 cows, hog, 2 wagons, cart, surry, democrat, buggy, express, machinery and tools. CHAPIN FARM AGENCY, 430 Old South bldg., Boston; go to Hingham 8:43 train, then electric to Queen Ann corner, where J. H. Prouty's team waits.

FOR SALE or to let, house 10 rooms, no impts., barn, hennery, 10,000 ft. land, $2,100, or let $15 month; also bargains cottages, for sale, easy terms. MacCARTHY, 773 Salem st., Maplewood.

FARM 40 ACRES—To let or for sale on easy terms; stock, tools, etc., for sale; 25 miles from Boston, 15 from Providence. 4 Alden st., Boston.

WOLLASTON.

ON one of the best streets, 12 rooms, bath, piazza, laundry, steam heat, in the pink of condition; 15,000 square feet of land, fruit and shade trees; cost $10,000, price $6,500; no reasonable offer refused; easy terms. C. E. JENNINGS, 1028 Old South Bldg., Boston.

MEDFORD.

WIDOW lady lives in California and must sell her house before she returns; 9 rooms, all improvements, in perfect repair, only one minute to the depot and electric cars; price cut to $2500; easy terms. C. E. JENNINGS, 1028 Old South Bldg., Boston.

READING, MASS.

6 COWS, 2 horses, 100 hens, 10 geese and ducks, all farming tools, 30 acres, 9-room house, piazza, barn 40x60, 2 large poultry houses, fruit of all kinds, 10 min. to electrics; price $4,000. See A. M. ALLEN, Reading; tel 71-3 Read. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton square, Boston.

HANOVER, MASS.—2 acres, 10-room house, stable, poultry house, apples, pears and peaches; 5 min. from schools and churches; electrics pass; price $1,300. Come 8:43 train to Rockland, Mass., then electrics to Mann's Corner, my carriage waiting. A. T. CROSS. Further particulars of HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton sq., Boston.

AT ONE-HALF ASSESSMENT

2-FAMILY house, No. 60 Sherman st., near Bower st., Roxbury, assessed for $3,400, price $1,700; favorable terms. G. B. HASKELL, 340 Exchange Bldg., 53 State st.

$2,000—$300 CASH—31 acres good land, cuts 16 tons hay; wood and fruit; house of 11 rooms; open fireplaces; thoroughly remodelled, hardwood floors in house, large barn and poultry house, everything in good repair; 1½ miles to trolley and steam; 25 miles out; on high ground and near large pond, assessed $2,000; now rented $12 monthly. PELKEY-WALLACE CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$750 TAKES THIS 100-acre farm in North Worcester County, high elevation, fine place for a hunting camp or a Summer home; 1 mile to station, store and P. O., fine neighbors. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

BUSINESS CHANCES

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

$72,000 A YEAR.

CAFE and lunchroom (separate rooms), seating 90; also bakery and catering business connected, doing a business of $6,000 a month; same owner 8 years; rent very low, good lease; price $9,000, terms. LEONARD REALTY CO., 18 Tremont st.

BUSINESS MEN'S LUNCH, best location in Boston; owner sick; bargain; investigate. LEONARD REALTY CO., 18 Tremont st., Boston.

$8500—GROCERY STORE, with liquor license; $400 weekly business; first class trade; easy terms. R. L. CASEY, 28 School st., Boston.

$400—16 ROOM LODGING HOUSE, full of permanent lodgers, clears $30 week; owner sick, must be sold. R. L. CASEY, 28 School st.

$500—LIGHT grocery, cigar, tobacco, variety, clearing $25 week and books to prove it. Come, stay and watch the trade before you buy; just the spot for man and wife. See F. L. MILLETT, 2,380 Washington st., corner Dudley.

A BARGAIN 11-room lodging house in Appleton st.; new furniture. WALTER WEBB.

$450—$250 down buys 11 room lodging house on Warren av.; rent $60. WALTER WEBB, 23 Appleton st., Boston.

LODGING HOUSE—12 beautifully and newly furnished rooms, price $475, worth $750. 44 Dartmouth st.

BEACON HILL LODGING HOUSES—Near State House, 26 rooms, 3 baths; same owner 12 years; large income; price $1,000; terms; bargain. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

NEAR COURT HOUSE, 23 rooms; good income; steam heat; price $1,200; terms. HAYDEN.

PINCKNEY ST.—16 rooms, hot water heat; rent $83.33; every room rented; price $1,100. HAYDEN.

$350—BEST PROPOSITION EVER; large store with 3 nice rooms, near schools, rent traded out, clears $18 weekly. E. H. BISHOP & CO., 279 Washington st., Boston.

$500—HOUSE AND BRANCH bakery and delicatessen, fine South End corner location, run by help. E. H. BISHOP & CO., 279 Washington st.

$100—LUNCH ROOM, rent $10; it's a Christmas gift. SIMONDS, 724 Washington st., Boston.

$150—PARTNER in laundry, lady preferred; grand opening; can clear big money; investigate. SIMONDS, 724 Washington st., Boston.

YOU WISH to dispose of your business? I am the man you want to see. Call or write, S. HERMANSON, 39 Court st., room A.

CASH BUYERS waiting for any mercantile business; will get you partner. Write or call with full particulars. S. HERMANSON, room A, 39 Court.

RESTAURANT for sale, price very low. 187A Dudley st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A YOUNG colored man would like position as janitor or porter. Apply 44 Albion st., Boston., GEORGE W. KENT.

AMERICAN GENTLEMAN, single, fine family, holding good position, wishes position, caretaker, country home. Box 600, Essex, Ct.

A VALET—First-class hairdresser, waiter or would take work in private family. E. C., 149 Charles st., Boston.

A POSITION wanted by an experienced man in drug store, speaks four languages, little English. ESTATHE CONDI, 237 Pleasant st.

A YOUNG boy, 18 years old, wants position in American house, free; a chance to learn English. Address JAMES MANTIR, 19 Warrenton st.

A YOUNG MAN wants a position as porter or elevator man or cook or doing waiting. WILLIAM LEWIS, 929 Harrison av.

A COLORED MAN would like position as porter or do waiting. BENJAMIN CLARK, 135 Pleasant st., Cambridge, Mass.

BOSTON MAN, aged 24, would like work of any kind; hard work and me always agree. S 649, Boston American.

CHEF—German-French; strictly sober, 16 years' best all-around experience; willing take charge or any position; good reason leaving last position, reference. Address CHEF, 2093 Washington st.

CHEF, all round, situation wanted, a specialty in hotel or club; moderate wages. CHEF, S. O. O. O., 78 Carver st.

COLORED MAN wants work, chores or general work, porter or work in stable; understands care of horses; good references; in or out of town. W. MITCHELL, 43 Northfield st., Boston.

FIRST-CLASS waiter, 25 years of age, desires position in private family; good reference. THOMAS ANTHONY, 44 Tennyson st.

LIGHT OUTDOOR work wanted by man of 40; small pay; good references. J. H., care IND. AID, 43 Hawkins st., Boston.

MARRIED MAN, 24 years old, with the I. C. School arithmetic certificate and able to write and read English, Italian and French, is looking for any kind of a position in Boston or vicinity. Write A. B., 515 Social st., Woonsocket, R. I.

MAN AND WIFE want a situation; man, meat and order cooking; wife do pastry or work in kitchen; institution, school, country hotel or rest.; country preferred; best references. Address K. M., 11 Waltham st., Boston, Mass.

MILLWRIGHT carpenter wants work; take reasonable wages for steady job; good reference. FRED HARVEY, 32 Hano st., Allston.

MAN, 30, single would like work on gent's place or farm; steady and sober, A1 reference; no milking. C. BERNIER, 24 Hancock st., city.

PAINTER, young man, wants position, $2.25 a day; no ceiling work. NOFELL, 2 Jefferson pl.

WANTED—Situation as teamster in city or country, or work on small farm by a temperate, reliable, middle aged, American man. M. C. C., 15 Newton st., Brookline, Mass.

WANTED—By a young man residing in Malden, position in suburban town; would like work around gentleman's place or in store; moderate wages. S 647, Boston American.

WOULD like situation doing general kitchen work or light order cooking. A. W. H., 43 Lynde st., city.

YOUNG MAN, colored, would like position, waiter, porter or general man; willing to be useful. J. M., 394 Northampton st., suite 1.

YOUNG MAN, 21 years old, wants work of any kind. J. R., 206 Pearl st., Somerville.

HEARINGS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
THE CHARLES RIVER BASIN COMMISSION
AND
THE METROPOLITAN PARK COMMISSION.

A PUBLIC HEARING will be given by the Joint Board, consisting of the Charles River Basin Commission and the Metropolitan Park Commission, acting under authority of Chapter 404 of the Acts of 1907, on Monday, December 30, 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the offices of the Metropolitan Park Commission, at 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Room 507, upon the petitions of the Union Boat Club, the Boston Athletic Association and the St. Joseph's Athletic Association, for locations for boathouses and floats on and adjacent to the Charles River embankment.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

Commonwealth Hospital for Animals

24 Cummington St., one block west of Hotel Buckminster, Telephone Back Bay 2946.

BEST EQUIPPED institution of its kind in America; dogs, cats, horses boarded and treated for all diseases; outdoor exercising yards; skilled attendants on hand day and night; operations a specialty.

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C. S. GOODING, MECHANICAL ENGINEER.

PATENTS

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GENERAL LAW PRACTICE.

AUTOMOBILES.

WILL EXCHANGE
Land for Automobile.

I WILL exchange some good house lots in Boston suburbs for a touring car in good condition. B 383, Boston American.

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.

A FLAT of two rooms, furnished for housekeeping, range, set tubs and bath. 20 Fountain st., Rox., off Regent.

FLATS of 3, 4 and 5 rooms to let, improvements, $14, $17 and $19 per month. Apply 39 Revere st., West End. GOODMAN.

STOVES.

SOFT STOVE LINING, FITS ALL STOVES and ranges; price 35c. 22½ Portland st.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

AN AMERICAN woman, with a 12-year-old daughter, wants a situation at light housework, tend store or teach small children. MRS. CHLORA MARSHALL, Montrose, Mass.

A YOUNG woman with two small boys wants plain sewing to do at home, or will take care of house for rent. Call or address R. E. G., 44 Haverhill st., Charlestown.

AN AMERICAN middle-aged widow would like housekeeper's position for a widower near Boston. MRS. H., 82 Fuller st., Everett.

A SWIFT worker wants work for Wednesday and Thursday; would take some laundry home. Address 48 W. Canton st., S. L. CLARKE, first floor.

COLORED WOMAN wants morning work; a good fast worker; also laundry work to take home. M. MITCHELL, 43 Northfield st., Boston.

COLORED WOMAN would like work by the day or hour or washing to take home. MARY JAMES, 44 Albion st., city.

DAY'S WORK wanted, city or suburb. MRS. MADELINE GRANVILLE, 25 Willard pl., Roxbury.

DRESSMAKER wants work, $1.25 a day. 30 Pauline st., Winthrop.

POSITION as housekeeper or nurse, by Prot., 39; former teacher; any other desirable position (demonstrator); particulars; small pay. S., 179 Elm st., Everett.

PROT. WIDOW wants any kind of work, by day or hour. Apply in store, 32 W. Dedham st.

RELIABLE COLORED woman wants day's work, apartment or private houses, any distance. M. A., 1,183 Mass. av., Arlington, Mass.

WAITRESS with 7 years' first-class experience desires position; best of references. Address 227 Northampton st.

WANTED—Position as housekeeper, small family; good cook; state wages paid. G 671, Boston American.

YOUNG woman would like work by the hour, such as ironing, sweeping or washing. 64 Carver st.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

PEOPLE'S PALACE HOTEL,

CORNER Washington and Brookline sts.—Finest men's hotel in New England, a first-class place to stay one night, one week or one year; 287 rooms—steam heated—plenty of hot and cold shower and tub baths, with free use of swimming pool, 25, 35 and 50c. nightly or $1.50 up weekly; take any car going on Washington st. or transfer on elevated at Dover or Northampton sts.

AT VERMONT HOUSE, 40 Lynde st., West End, rooms; day, 50c., $1; week, $1.50 to $3.50.

AT 92 APPLETON ST.—Good warm, clean rooms by the day. Tel. 1201-4 Tre.

APPLETON ST., 52—Rooms by the day, choice accommodations.

BERWICK PARK, 33—Sunny back parlor, square and side rooms, all conveniences, very reasonable, transients accommodated.

ELEGANT rooms (piano), sides, basement room, $1.50 to $4; warm house. 612 and 626 Tremont st.

MASS AV., 543 and 621—Very nicely fur. single and double parlors, with all con.; also sq. and side rooms.

NORTHAMPTON ST., 227—Large, newly furnished square and side rooms, h. and c. water; warm house; $1.50 to $2.50.

NICELY FURNISHED front rooms, for lodging or light housekeeping. 76 Main st., Charlestown.

W. CONCORD ST., 132—Newly furnished and fitted front parlor, alcove, square and side rooms, all conveniences, reasonable, transients accommodated.

8 PEMBROKE ST.—Desirable furnished rooms, square and side, prices reasonable, heat, telephone, housekeeping privileges.

61 APPLETON ST.—Square and side room, hot water; $2 per week and upwards; tel.

83 CARVER ST.—Large front side room, two windows, closet, homelike, central.

89 WARREN AV.—Parties visiting Boston will find elegant, large, warm rooms, $1 per day.

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231 NORTHAMPTON ST., near Tremont, square and side rooms, all imps., light housekeeping allowed; parlor.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST in a Winter Hill car, from Quincy st. to Dudley st. terminal, or at terminal, a string of gold beads; reward. E. W., 32 Quincy st., Roxbury.

LOST—Boston terrier, female, light brindle, white markings, bat ears, kink tail; reward if returned or for information. O'KEEFE, 99 West Dedham st., Boston.

LOST—On route between Hayward pl., Harrison av. extension, Franklin and Broad sts., open face gold watch; reward. N 657, Boston American.

LOST—Dec. 25, locket and chain, initials "M. F. R.," between Beachmont and Winthrop. Return to 31 Reade st., Winthrop. Reward.

LOST or stolen, a black and white cat, missing for ten days. Reward by returning to owner, 70 Tuttle st., Dorchester.

LOST—Gold bracelet, in Colonial Theatre, Saturday night last; make return it and receive reward. R. C. GLIDDEN, 1 Beacon st., room 65.

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, DECEMBER 27, 1907

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 27, 1907

What the Bishop of London Saw in America

He Saw BIG People, Anyhow.

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In the Cosmopolitan Magazine just published there is an article by the Rev. Arthur F. W. Ingram, "Lord Bishop of London."

The Bishop has been traveling in America, has been looking at things, and has written about what he saw and what he thought. The good Bishop's article is worth printing—its errors are the most interesting and valuable part of it. They show us what history is worth when it is written by a man who has not lived with those whom he describes.

The good Bishop says in one place in his article: "A Roman Catholic railroad president placed his private car at my disposal." In another place he says:

"Ten thousand persons tried to shake my hand at once, and I had to jump into Mr. Pierpont Morgan's car to escape."

The good Bishop saw America through the windows of Mr. Pierpont Morgan's car, or of a railroad president's car, and he naturally got the idea that this is a country of a few **BIG** men that count and a lot of little ones that **DON'T** count. Not such an inaccurate idea **ON THE SURFACE**, but a very inaccurate one in reality.

The good, dear Bishop has settled the question of rich and poor in America in a satisfactory manner to himself, and one that does not interfere with the theory of a world that is all right so long as Pierpont Morgans have private cars and bishops fine palaces.

This is what he says:

"Have you ever thought why there are rich and poor at all? That is a question you often muse on in your crowded American cities, one I often have to face in London. I reconcile my belief in God and his love for the wretched millions on the East Side of New York, in East London and other great cities, teeming millions of the unfortunate seemingly abandoned by both God and men, with this: The rich minority have in trust for all others."

The millions of poor, according to this benevolent gentleman, are created and kept going in order that a "rich minority" may have the money in trust for them.

A nice theory for the "rich minority," not quite so nice for the poor millions.

Our own humble opinion is that men have got to work out **THEIR OWN SALVATION** on earth. A few centuries ago there was a **VERY** small handful of rich people; all the rest were poor. Constantly the handful of rich gets bigger and the poor majority gets smaller. Eventually **THERE WILL BE NO POOR, AND THERE WILL BE NO ARROGANT, MONOPOLIZING, SELFISH RICH, EITHER AS GUARDIANS FOR THE POOR OR OTHERWISE. THEN THIS WILL BE A DECENT EARTH AND HUMAN BEINGS WILL HAVE A DECENT LIFE—BUT THEY WON'T HAVE IT UNTIL THEN.**

The Bishop has his palace; he is an honest, kind man; he enjoys life and Mr. Pierpont Morgan's car. And it is charming to see him tell the readers of the Cosmopolitan Magazine that the whole system is beautiful and perfect. A "rich minority" having the money to take care of for the others. We don't have to go as far as London to get that view. Mr. Baer, of the Coal Trust, can give it to us.

The Bishop has a remedy—a mild, gentle one—for poverty. He says:

"I would propose an international competition between New York and London in the matter of LOOKING AFTER THE POOR."

The **BOSTON AMERICAN** would suggest to the Bishop a good, determined, persistent effort **TO ABOLISH POVERTY**. If the Bishop could arrange a way to make that "rich minority," with its special privileges, **GET OFF THE BACKS OF THE POOR PEOPLE**, it would be quite simple to attend to the rest.

The world isn't going to improve by competition between London and New York's "rich minority" in the way of opening soup houses or distributing free woollen jackets.

The Bishop saw our President, and he says:

"President Roosevelt impressed me mightily. He may slay wolves and hunt bears, but he struck me as the man who keeps everybody else alive in America."

We have no doubt the Bishop heard a good deal of noise while he was in America; some of it probably came from our interesting President.

But we think the Bishop is mistaken when he decides that Mr. Roosevelt is "the man who keeps everybody else alive in America."

There isn't any one **MAN** who keeps everybody else alive in America. The work is done in this country by the millions, the tens of millions—those that work every day; that kill a few wolves or none; that make very little noise, but attend to business.

The millions of men that the Bishop never saw, **AND THAT HE WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND IF HE DID SEE THEM, ARE THE ONES THAT KEEP AMERICA ALIVE.**

The Bishop has written for the Cosmopolitan a very interesting article, with very nice pictures in it. He has been kind enough to give his views of Christian Science, which are as far from the mark as his views on poverty. The Bishop plays a good game of tennis; he is admirable as boss of Fulham Palace, in which he lives. But, so far as America is concerned, he knows about as little of this country to-day as do the "jackdaws in the tower or the frogs in the moat" of his palace in London.

Diary of a Candidate

By Wex Jones

SAW the Boss to-day. He was feeling fine after throwing a new court wrestler, and he told me he was for me tooth and nail.

Looks promising, although the others are madly jealous.

Asked the Boss if there was any truth in the rumor I had heard that he was supporting Cortelyou. He said "No," and I said "How could such a rumor originate?". And the Boss said "I don't know, but I'll spank Loeb anyway."

Glad I'm a big chap.

I was making fun of Fairbanks to-day about rescuing the waitress from the lake.

"You couldn't have pulled her out of the water, Bill," he said.

"Why not?" I asked.

"Because if you jumped into a lake all the water would be forced out."

I couldn't think of anything to say at the time, but I'll get even with him yet.

To-day I offered Loeb the same job when I am elected.

"Not," said he. "No other term for mine. When this is up I'm going to get a job firing people, and I'll do it all by megaphone, too."

What am I going to do then?

I wish the Boss was through sooner. It's not much fun to be expecting an order any minute to pack up my clothes and booms and slope around the world again. Thank goodness, they haven't found a road to Mars. If the canal diggers up there ever got in any trouble, it's a cinch I'd have to airship it up to the planet and smooth things over, and then more credit for the Boss. It's time I was left at home to candidate on my own acount.

"Fire-alarm Foraker"—tut, tut, it's "One-alarm Bill" for mine.

Now that the season of good will is over, there'll be something doing. I think I'll accidentally slip some day and fall on Knox. But in the meantime why doesn't the Boss do something? All I ever get is "Good boy, Bill," and that puts no delegations in my pocket.

I sometimes think I'd have a happier life in the Supreme Court declaring an income tax unconstitutional.

MONKEY SHINES

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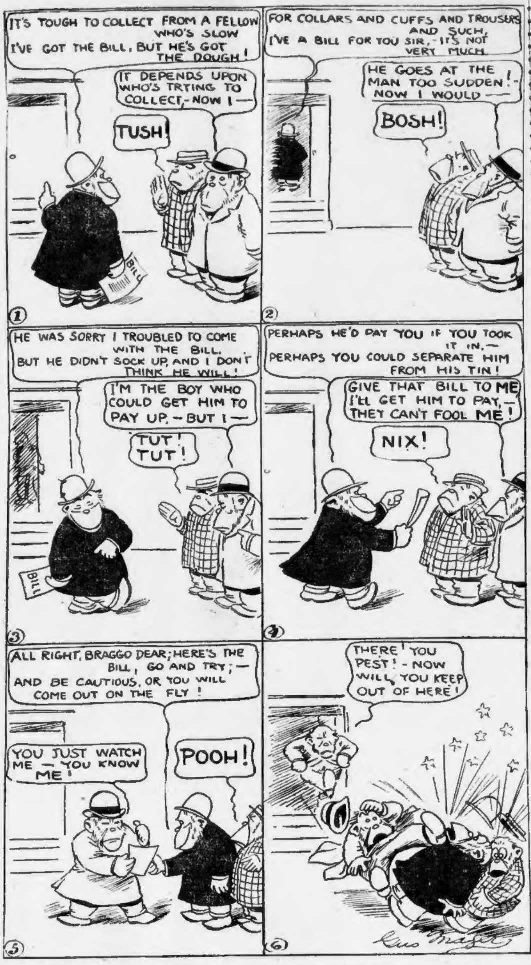

IT'S TOUGH TO COLLECT FROM A FELLOW WHO'S SLOW
I'VE GOT THE BILL, BUT HE'S GOT THE DOUGH!
IT DEPENDS UPON WHO'S TRYING TO COLLECT,- NOW I —
TUSH!
BILL
1
FOR COLLARS AND CUFFS AND TROUSERS AND SUCH,
I'VE A BILL FOR YOU SIR,- IT'S NOT VERY MUCH.
HE GOES AT THE MAN TOO SUDDEN! - NOW I WOULD —
BOSH!
2
HE WAS SORRY I TROUBLED TO COME WITH THE BILL.
BUT HE DIDN'T SOCK UP, AND I DON'T THINK HE WILL!
I'M THE BOY WHO COULD GET HIM TO PAY UP.- BUT I —
TUT! TUT!
BILL
3
PERHAPS HE'D PAY YOU IF YOU TOOK IT IN,—
PERHAPS YOU COULD SEPARATE HIM FROM HIS TIN!
GIVE THAT BILL TO ME! I'LL GET HIM TO PAY,— THEY CAN'T FOOL ME!
NIX!
4
ALL RIGHT, BRAGGO DEAR; HERE'S THE BILL, GO AND TRY;—
AND BE CAUTIOUS, OR YOU WILL COME OUT ON THE FLY!
YOU JUST WATCH ME — YOU KNOW ME!
POOH!
5
THERE! YOU PEST! - NOW WILL YOU KEEP OUT OF HERE!
6
Gus Mager

BRAGGO AND KNOCKO SHOW RHYMO HOW TO COLLECT A BILL

What One Small Fir Tree Did

Its Usefulness Neither Began Nor Ended on Christmas Day

At the close of the tree festivities on Christmas afternoon, after the presents had been distributed, someone asked:

"What shall we do now with the tree?"

The head of the family replied:

"Well, we might let it stand for a few days so the kiddies can play with it if they wish. Then I'll get the hatchet and chop it up into short lengths for the fireplace. It will burn well enough and the pine wood gives out a pleasant odor."

"Seems too bad, doesn't it," remarked a younger member of the family, "to have such a pretty tree grow up in the forest, only to be cut down and burned when it is still young. A tree has just as much right to live as anything else."

"See here," remarked the head of the family, "didn't you get all the turkey you wanted?"

"Three helpings," admitted the younger person.

"Didn't it occur to you that the turkey had a right to live?"

"Why, the idea, turkeys are meant to be eaten. That's what we raise 'em for," was the injured reply.

"Then the turkey fulfilled its usefulness, you think?"

The young turkey-eater certainly did think so.

"Well, then," pursued the elder, "if that turkey grew up and simply enabled you to stuff yourself full at Christmas time I think the little Christmas tree beats the turkey in good works.

"Listen. The tree made the forest more beautiful during its short life. It was cut down by some farmer in Maine or by the farmer's boy. This brought exercise and health to the hewer of wood. It also brought a bit of money to the farmer's family, not much, but some.

"It was probably sold to a commission man in Boston. The railroad earned money hauling it. The commission man took his percentage. Our grocer bought it from the commission man and sold it to us for fifty cents. The grocer made a little, not much, of course, but his due profit.

"Now comes the best part. We decorated the tree. As it stood ready for the children to view it represented much that Christmas, with its lessons, means for us to-day. There is a sermon in that point alone for every little spine of fir on the tree's many branches.

"You have seen to-day the joy the children shared in the tree. Now we will cut it up into firewood and, in a glory of yellow flame, with scent of burning balsam, the tree will come to a clean and beautiful end.

"Could one little tree have done more?"

"Yes," said the wife and mother, interrupting, "it can do still more. Before you burn that tree strip off the pine needles and give them to me. I'll make you a balsam pillow that will last for years."

And so the little lesson of the fir tree came to an end—and a woman had the last word, too.

Bobbie's Essays

By William F. Kirk

Bobbie, dear little Bobbie, sed teecher, I wish you wud rite a essay about a question what is being ritten on the Ladies Page, naimly, Can a man & woman know eech other befoar thay are married? Ask yure Pa & Ma, sed teecher, & maik it a good long essay, about nine (900) words.

When I asked my Pa he laffed. Then he laffed again. Git yure littel pencil, Bobbie, sed Pa, & git reddy to taik down the few words wich I am going to hand you, they will be a grate help to you in yure essay. Taiking the thing as it stands, sed Pa, about wether a man can understand a woman or a woman can understand a man, the anser is By No Meens.

Ever since the beginning of this wurld, sed Pa, Man & Woman has been trying to understand eech other but without no success. Man, sed Pa, is down town so much that he can't find the time to understand wimmen, he is too busy understanding what his friends say when thay say What will you have?

Taik it from me, Bobbie, sed Pa, taik it from a man wich knows all the ins & outs of this life, a woman only knows her husband a littel bit & a man doesn't know his wife even that much. All a man knows about his wife is how much she pays for her hats & all a wife knows about her husband is how much munny he gits a week, sum weeks.

It is like this, Bobbie, sed Pa, let us taik the case of Missus Caesar, wich was above suspicion wen her husband was in Gaul wich is in three (3) parts. She was a vary nise lady, a lady has to be vary nise to be above suspicion, but wen he caim hoam she sed, O look, Julius, see what luvly hats I have bought out of the munny you stoal from the Gauls, all the munny you sent me. I was a luving wife & put it in new hats.

It is vary funny, sed Pa, how sum men think thay know thare wives & sum wives thinks thay know thare husband. Wives doant know much about husbands, not even affinities know any too much.

Wen a man & his wife is yung, sed Pa, thay think they know each other pritty good. They set across the tabel from eech other in the morning & say Deerest, our Luv shall last as long as the suns endure, long after this coffee is cold, long after this Wheetena is eeten off the plates, long after the tabel cloth has gone to the laundry, our Luv shall grow bigger & moar butiful, like a sunflower.

That's how thay talk, sed Pa, but after thay are married fifteen (15) yeers, sed Pa, like yure Ma & me, thay say Befoar this coffee is cold, befoar this mush has been eeten, you & me is going to do sum fierce infighting.

Well, Pa, I sed, isent it possibel for peepul to know eech other wen thay are married?

Well, sed Pa, in a way thay know eech other, but that is the trubbel, the moar thay know eech other the worse thay feel.

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

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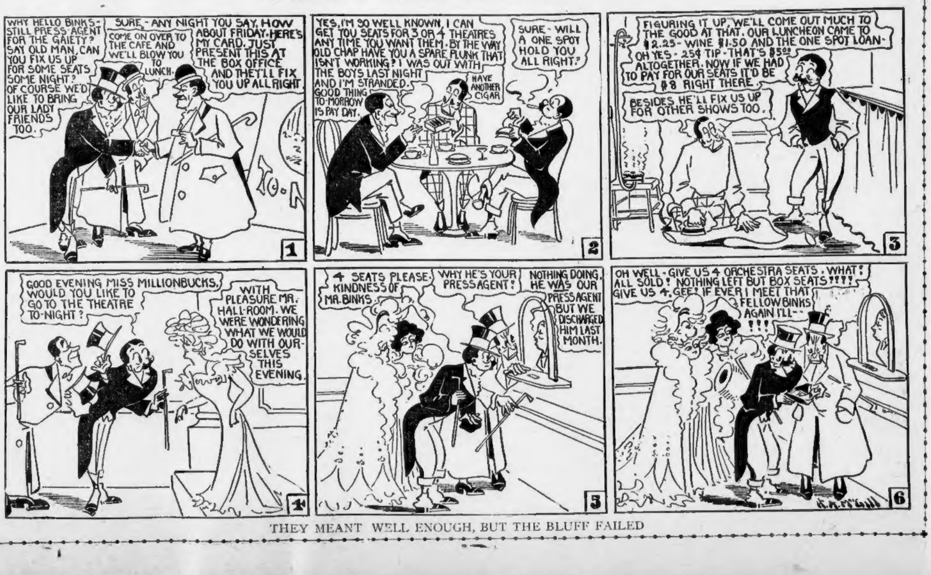

WHY HELLO BINKS- STILL PRESS-AGENT FOR THE GAIETY? SAY OLD MAN, CAN YOU FIX US UP FOR SOME SEATS SOME NIGHT? OF COURSE WE'D LIKE TO BRING OUR LADY FRIENDS TOO.
SURE,- ANY NIGHT YOU SAY. HOW ABOUT FRIDAY. HERE'S MY CARD. JUST PRESENT THIS AT THE BOX OFFICE AND THEY'LL FIX YOU UP ALL RIGHT
COME ON OVER TO THE CAFE AND WE'LL BLOW YOU TO LUNCH.
1
YES, I'M SO WELL KNOWN, I CAN GET YOU SEATS FOR 3 OR 4 THEATRES ANY TIME YOU WANT THEM. BY THE WAY OLD CHAP HAVE YOU A SPARE PLUNK THAT ISN'T WORKING? I WAS OUT WITH THE BOYS LAST NIGHT AND I'M STRANDED. GOOD THING TO-MORROW IS PAY DAY.
HAVE ANOTHER CIGAR
SURE - WILL A ONE SPOT HOLD YOU ALL RIGHT?
2
FIGURING IT UP, WE'LL COME OUT MUCH TO THE GOOD AT THAT. OUR LUNCHEON CAME TO $2.25 - WINE $1.50 AND THE ONE SPOT LOAN- OH YES - 25¢ TIP - THAT'S $5.00 ALTOGETHER. NOW IF WE HAD TO PAY FOR OUR SEATS IT'D BE $8 RIGHT THERE.
BESIDES HE'LL FIX US UP FOR OTHER SHOWS TOO.
3
GOOD EVENING MISS MILLIONBUCKS, WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO THE THEATRE TO-NIGHT?
WITH PLEASURE MR. HALL-ROOM. WE WERE WONDERING WHAT WE WOULD DO WITH OURSELVES THIS EVENING.
4
4 SEATS PLEASE. KINDNESS OF MR. BINKS.
WHY HE'S YOUR PRESSAGENT!
NOTHING DOING. HE WAS OUR PRESSAGENT BUT WE DISCHARGED HIM LAST MONTH.
5
OH WELL - GIVE US 4 ORCHESTRA SEATS. WHAT! ALL SOLD! NOTHING LEFT BUT BOX SEATS???? GIVE US 4. GEE! IF EVER I MEET THAT FELLOW BINKS AGAIN I'LL-- !!!
6
K.A. McGill

THEY MEANT WELL ENOUGH, BUT THE BLUFF FAILED